SOCCORSO NON VIENE MAI TARDI.

WHAT WE MAY DO TO BE SAVED

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2016 with funding from
Substance Abuse Librarians and Information Specialists (SALIS)

https://archive.org/details/whatwemaydotobes00step

Donated to THE SALIS COLLECTION of the Internet Archives, by the Hazelden Betty Ford Foundation Library.

Donated to THE SALIS COLLECTION of the Internet Archives, by the Hazelden Betty Ford Foundation Library.

Center for the Application of Prevention Technologies

(c) 1896
HP

J. R. Stephens U.S.

WHAT WE MAY DO TO BE SAVED,

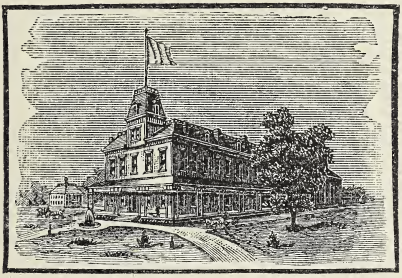
AND MATTERS

CONCERNING THE CURE

OF THE

OPIUM HABIT

AND DRUNKENNESS.



"FEW persons have displayed more energy in the field of public reforms than DR. J. L. STEPHENS. Much of his time has been spent in lecturing gratuitously on the subject of the Opium Habit, endeavoring to arouse public appreciation to the extent of the misery which this habit is causing throughout the country. And in our legislative councils, too, his voice has been heard in the advocacy of enactments calculated to legally regulate the indiscriminate administration of both intoxicating liquors and narcotic drugs."

—*Cincinnati Daily Enquirer.*

THE DR. J. L. STEPHENS REMEDY CO.,

LEBANON, OHIO.

1897.

COPYRIGHT BY
THE DR. J. L. STEPHENS REMEDY CO.,
1896.

PREFACE.

THIS little book is presented to the public by the Dr. J. L. Stephens Remedy Company, with the assurance that time and experience have fully established the worth of its remedies for the Drug Habits and Drunkenness. The hope is entertained, however, that it may serve, in some degree, to admonish mankind against the habitual use of narcotic drugs and liquors, and to advise those addicted to these unfortunate habits where they may find speedy and permanent relief. Our purpose, therefore, will have been subserved if we shall, in a measure, influence the former to abstain, and convey to the latter the intelligence of the means to escape, from these most dangerous and pernicious practices.

Our space forbids the insertion of many letters received while this book is being prepared. They are all of the same tenor, however, and if those here produced, together with the printed matter in our regular circular, be not sufficient evidence to convince the most incredulous of the efficacy of our Remedies, then their cases are indeed hopeless. If this book should fall into the hands of any one not addicted to the Opium or Liquor Habit such a person could do no greater act of kindness to a fellow-mortal than to hand it to any one so addicted.

In conclusion, we desire to express our grateful acknowledgments to the public for the flattering approbation with which our efforts have been received, and especially do we acknowledge our obligations to the many eminent members of the Medical Profession who have so generously indorsed our Remedy and recommended our Institute.

THE OPIUM HABIT.

THE alarming increase in the quantity of opium and morphine consumed in the United States is enough to startle every well-meaning citizen. The dreadful morphine and opium thralldom is, without resistance, annually gathering in its thousands of victims, and it is an agonizing fact that but frail and futile efforts have heretofore been made among scientific and educated men to break the chains which are being forged in almost every household throughout the land.

Many persons have been slowly drawn into the habit through the wiles of narcotic medicines. More have cultivated the taste and demand for its strange influences, have voluntarily drawn its chains about them, and have, with their eyes open, become entangled in its strangling coils. Some have taken the juice of the poppy to relieve pain; others, knowing the consequence, but urged on by a fascination for the horrible, have begun its use, and sought to break off when it was too late.

Slaves to this appetite are found in all classes of society. Ministers, lawyers, doctors, statesmen—men who might have irradiated the world with their brilliancy and power—have succumbed to its deadly influences. It is not our intention, in a small volume like this, to attempt an elaborate disquisition of the uses and abuses, causes and effects, to which opium and its kindred preparations have been applied. The reader can learn some of the horrors of its continued use by reading the writings on the subject by De Quincey, Fitz Hugh Ludlow, and W. T. Coleridge, all men of prominence in the world of letters, and all of whom wore their lives away through the instrumentality of this pernicious drug.

Their experience is similar to that of thousands in our country to-day, who, when they attempt to relieve themselves by the abandonment of the habit, find that the horrors of their situation have only commenced, and ultimately discover that to break the fetters of their bondage without assistance is next to impossible. We have been told by numberless people that horror and suffering are unknown to humanity in their intensity and refinement until they get into the opium habit and attempt to abandon it.

THE LIQUOR HABIT.

EVERY intelligent person, whether a professional or incidental observer, knows the evil of excessive drink, and the great need of a permanent, reliable cure.

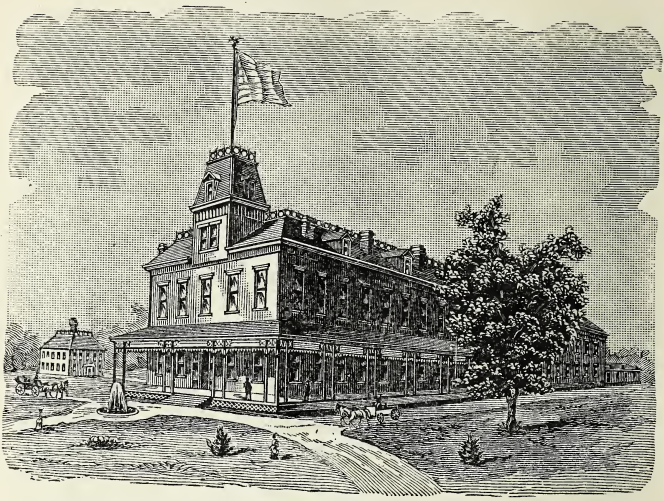
As a result of quackery and imposition, the evils of Drunkenness and the Opium Habit have increased, year by year, until the civilized world is shocked for fear that inebriety will become the crime of the century.

In these days, however, of profound and wonderful medical research and results, there can be little difference of opinion among physicians regarding DRUNKENNESS. As the light of medical science spreads among the intelligent people, scattering the shadows of ignorance and dispelling the gloomy pessimism which has discouraged the progress of the human race, physicians have decided that confirmed drunkenness is a disease, superinduced by the habitual use of alcohol, opium, tobacco, and kindred narcotic poisons.

The disease of drink comes on with a different but no less deadly approach than that of any other sickness. It is as subtle as a serpent, and conceals its sting at the first attack. With its first insidious approach the victim is filled with a serene, self-complacent happiness. He is unusually bright, even exalted, in his mentality. He grows eloquent, witty, and is in glorious companionship with all the world. There is no chill, no depression or languor, like that which marks the advance of any other specific disease. The exaltation and brilliancy is a flash in the pan.

The next stage of the disease develops a loss of general sensibility, and the exalted condition of mind and body passes away like "the baseless fabric of a dream." A dizzy whirl of ideas succeeds the recent brilliant co-ordination of thought. Then comes the dulling, dimming afterclap of the disease—fever, an aching head, a foul breath and retching stomach, a tremor, uncertain footsteps and trembling fingers—a horrible reversal of the first sensations. The happy genius of an hour before becomes an irritable, peevish, dull and sodden wretch, unfit for business, pleasure, or companionship. If he continues on a debauch, the disease develops into mania, a dangerous melancholy, or a dementia, which may lead to insanity, unless arrested by proper medical treatment.

MAPLEWOOD MEDICAL INSTITUTE.



THE DR. J. L. STEPHENS REMEDY CO.

LEBANON, OHIO.

J. L. STEPHENS, M. D., PRESIDENT.

J. A. RUNYAN, SECRETARY AND TREASURER.

MAPLEWOOD MEDICAL INSTITUTE is a sanitarium erected for, and devoted exclusively to, the treatment of the OPIUM, COCAINE, MORPHINE, and LIQUOR HABITS. This institution, which has become so well and favorably

known, is located at Lebanon, Ohio, and is owned and conducted by THE DR. J. L. STEPHENS REMEDY COMPANY, an incorporation chartered under the laws of Ohio, with a capital of $100,000.

The sanitarium, which is a large and very handsome structure, is situated on Ridge Avenue, in the suburbs of Lebanon, and was built with an especial view to the entertainment and cure of persons in the habit of using narcotic drugs and liquors. The house is heated by steam and is lighted with electricity, has hot and cold baths and beautiful surroundings, and in its appointments is in every way adapted to the comfort and convenience of its guests. The Company has spared no pains to make it inviting and attractive, and every comfort is assured—careful attendance, excellent table, spacious grounds, and, what is of greater importance, AN ABSOLUTE CERTAINTY OF BEING QUICKLY AND EASILY CURED of those most baneful habits which beset mankind.

Dr. J. L. Stephens is the President and General Manager of the Company, and is in active personal charge of the Institute, and his entire time, together with that of his efficient assistants, is devoted to the care, comfort, and treatment of its patrons.

Dr. Stephens, while a surgeon in the Federal Army, had excellent though painful opportunities to observe the effects of opiates and alcohol upon the human system, and he became earnestly devoted to the study of that branch of the subject upon which Medical Science had thrown so little light. Subsequently, while engaged in the general practice, he diligently pursued his investigations, and it may be fairly said that twenty-five years, the best and most fruitful of his life, have been devoted to the almost exclusive study of this subject. That his efforts produced an ABSOLUTE CURE for the DRUG HABITS AND DRUNKENNESS is admitted by

the Medical Profession of the country who have prescribed and recommended it, and is evidenced by thousands of persons who have been cured and restored to usefulness by his treatment. Having successfully treated a number of cases while in the general practice of medicine, the virtues of his remedy soon became known, and the numerous applications for treatment which followed induced the Doctor, in 1875, to abandon a lucrative general practice, and devote himself entirely to the cure of these habits.

The business of this Institute, which has proved such a boon to humanity, has grown and assumed such proportions as to require extensive buildings to accommodate its guests, and a large clerical force to assist in the management of its affairs.

It is the pioneer Institute of the kind in the world, and its success and well-earned reputation quickly induced unscrupulous imitation. In its grand progress it has witnessed the rise of numberless so-called similar places and pretended cures. Their unfortunate patrons soon discovered, however, the want of merit in their treatment, and permitted them to expire, as they deserved. It is entirely safe to say that more *habitues* of the drug and liquor habits have been *treated* and *cured* at this Institute than by all others combined, and its grand and good work still goes on with undiminished patronage and success.

Physicians of eminence in all parts of the United States have recommended their patients here for treatment, and the reputation of the Institute has become so extended that many patients from England and the Continental countries of Europe have been treated here.

The claim that *this is the only reliable and bona fide cure for the drug and liquor habits* has been verified in hundreds of instances in the past by the fact that hundreds of persons have come to this Institute

to be cured, *and have been cured here*, all of whom have tried not only every prominent pretended cure within the United States, but have been to places of a similar character in Europe. Lawyers, physicians, clergymen, statesmen, and, in fact, prominent people in all the callings of life, have been *cured* by our treatment. This assertion is made, not as a vain boast, but to revive the drooping spirits of those poor sufferers who are now almost without hope, and to assure them that they may yet be free. Our purpose is to impress the unfortunate victim with the fact that relief can be obtained here, no matter how many failures he may have made in previous efforts to become free.

The underlying principle of civilization is to help one another, and is older than civilization itself. Far down the ages, before the watching shepherds in the land of Judea heard the song of the angels announcing the coming of the world's Redeemer; before the weary wandering of Israel's children, led by a pillar of cloud by day and of fire by night,—there has existed the Great Truth, the principle of the people to "help one another;" and the progress of man, from the beginning until now, has been but the development of the idea of helpfulness, one to the other.

Every person habituated to opium or alcohol, knows of the utter helplessness of the victim to rid himself of the incubus. Days of wretchedness, nights of torture, fill out an existence of helpless and hopeless misery. This Company has been incorporated to help the helpless, to increase the facilities for doing a good work, to suppress quackery in a field where it has heretofore had almost unbounded sway—its founders being impressed with the idea that there is no work more grand, more important, or more all-absorbing than that of helping to restore health and to make life enjoyable.

MAPLEWOOD MEDICAL INSTITUTE.

[From the Lebanon (Ohio) Gazette, 1888.]

ON the first page will be found an engraving of the Maplewood Medical Institute. The building has been erected during the past year by The Dr. J. L. Stephens Remedy Company, and is now one of the features of Lebanon. The building is adjacent to the corporation on Ridge Avenue, and adjoins Floraville, which is one of our most beautiful suburbs.

The cost of the erection of the building will approximate $25,000, and the structure would be a noticeable one even in any of our largest cities. It contains in all about fifty rooms, all of which are furnished in a style commensurate with the building itself.

A hall, one hundred feet long by twelve feet wide, extends from the front of the house to the dining-room at the west end of the main building, with parlors and furnished apartments on each side. On the west end of the hall is the dining-room twenty by thirty feet in size, and west of the main building are the kitchen, laundry, coal-house, etc. In the basement, under the west end of the building, is the heating apparatus and furnace, made to order for this edifice by a Philadelphia firm.

On the second floor the large hall extends through the length of the whole building, and on each side of this hall are located mainly rooms for guests. In the third story is a large hall, in which will be placed billiard-tables, etc., while the other part is intended for an assembly room for religious services on Sunday. On the top is erected a balcony, or tower, from which a splendid view of the surrounding country can be obtained.

This building has been erected by The J. L. Stephens Remedy Company for the sole purpose of treating the class of persons who have become addicted to the habit of using narcotic drugs and liquors.

This Company was chartered by the State of Ohio on August 25, 1888, and has a capital stock of one hundred thousand dollars.

On the organization of the company, subsequent to the issue of the charter by the State, Dr. J. L. STEPHENS was elected President and General Manager.

To give an extended history of the business which has created a demand for the building of such a structure would require more space than we are able to give, and to one not well posted on the subject it would be perhaps uninteresting.

The buildings heretofore occupied by Dr. J. L. Stephens have proven entirely inadequate to the requirements of the business. The whole business, in fact, has increased to such proportions that Dr. Stephens found it to be too much for him to manage, and it was determined, after consultation, to subscribe the necessary capital, secure a charter, and form a stock company. The business has grown within ten years from a small beginning to one of enormous proportions.

This Remedy has proved a success beyond all precedent, and this success is of itself a recommendation of its merits. This Company is engaged in a laudable business, and is in every way worthy of public confidence.

HOME TREATMENT.

FULLY two-thirds of the cures effected by our Remedy are the results of what is called "Home Treatment"—that is, the Remedy being sent to sufferers at their own homes, and applied by themselves. The only difference in the effect of the Remedy thus applied is that of time alone—it usually requiring less time to effect a cure at our Institute than when the patient is his own physician. In other words, the Home Treatment does not generally interfere with ordinary vocations, and the patient is free to conduct his business the most of the time while taking the Remedy, and hence it can not be said that he is devoting himself exclusively to being cured; while of those who come to our Institute it may be said that their entire time is devoted exclusively to being cured, and the result is thereby hastened.

In a large majority of cases it is impossible for the sufferer to spare the time to come to us, and therefore can only avail himself of the benefits of our "Home Treatment." The result will be the same in either case—an easy, positive, and permanent cure will surely result when our "Home Treatment" is followed. Much the larger number of those whose certificates appear in the following pages were cured by the "Home Treatment," and it is certain that you will find a complete cure, either by our "Home Treatment," or by visiting our Institute, whichever method you choose or your circumstances will permit you to adopt.

MAP SHOWING LOCATION OF LEBANON, OHIO.

Location of and How to Reach

LEBANON, OHIO.

THE city of Lebanon enjoys the reputation of being one of the loveliest "home-spots" in all our country. It is situated about thirty miles from Cincinnati, with which city it is connected by the Cincinnati, Lebanon, and Northern Railroad.

The Little Miami Railroad (the Pennsylvania) runs between Cincinnati and Columbus, and touches at South Lebanon, where all trains are met by a 'bus, which passes the doors of Maplewood Medical Institute.

The Dayton, Lebanon & Cincinnati Railway connects at Dayton with trains from the north, bringing passengers direct to Lebanon.

The surroundings of Lebanon make up as lovely a bit of scenery as can be found anywhere. Every road is a macadamized pike, and the drives about the city and country are highly enjoyable at any season of the year,—no mud and no severe weather, either of heat or cold; and it is noted as one of the most healthy localities in the United States.

Those contemplating a visit to Maplewood Medical Institute should communicate with Dr. Stephens a few days in advance of their arrival.

WHAT WE MAY DO TO BE SAVED.

A FEW years ago Mrs. Nellie Howe published a small pamphlet, entitled, "*What we may do to be Saved.*" This little book was written in reply to an article originally published in *Harper's Magazine* some time previously, entitled, "*Whall shall we do to be Saved?*" written by Fitz Hugh Ludlow, who was for long years a sufferer from the morphine habit, and whose death, in the prime of manhood, was hastened by the use of the baneful drug. There has been such a demand for Mrs. Howe's little book that we herewith republish it entire:

In presenting this little book to the public, I feel a delicacy I can not express; but when I remember the long dismal years of my slavery and misery, of which no tongue can tell, no pen can paint the faintest shadow, I am resolved to do all in my power to help other poor victims to escape from this. To you who have been, and are still, held in worse than human slavery, this, my experience and cure, may come as a beacon-light and a savior to guide you out of the almost hopeless misery and utter darkness into which you have fallen. I shall endeavor to give you as plain and matter-of-fact a statement of my case as possible. If at any time I ascertain that you, or any one dear to you, has received the proclamation of emancipation through this, my humble effort, I shall feel that my life has resulted in good to mankind.

Although I fully realize that for seven long years I was only a living being, nearly bereft of reason at times, I must beg pardon for any hard words I may say in regard to quacks who have humbugged so many weary victims, myself included. These repeated attempts to cure me, or rather the pretense of attempt, convinced my husband that there was no cure, and caused him to believe that there was not one exception. I am truly thankful that kind providence helped my own entreaties to overcome his prejudice, and induce him to send me the second time to be cured, when I knew so well that there was a cure for me; but he as firmly believed there was not. My health was failing rapidly, and the effects of the terrible drug were every day becoming more and more apparent.

I will now proceed to give you a careful history of its use and

cure, the way I was outrageously humbugged, and the two courses of treatment that finally saved me. It is my earnest hope and prayer that I may be instrumental in saving many noble and intelligent minds from ruin.

For some time previous to my becoming a victim to morphine I was in a precarious condition. I was induced to go to Cleveland, Ohio, and consult Dr. G. J. Jones, who was then Professor of Anatomy in the "Cleveland Homeopathic College." He thought best that I should go to the Homeopathic Hospital, where I could have the best of nursing and care.

On the 3d of May, 1875, I arrived at the hospital. I was obliged to undergo a surgical operation, after which my suffering was so intense as to compel my physicians to give me something for relief. They gave me morphine, and it in turn gave me instant relief. When the effects of it began to wear away, a second dose was administered, and, as I was kept comparatively comfortable for several months, the idea of becoming a slave to the drug was as foreign to my mind as anything I could possibly imagine.

After the lapse of all these years the day is still fresh in my memory when I first knew myself to be in its fascinating (to some) and deadly power.

My physician had made his usual morning call, and had returned to his office. About ten o'clock I began to feel very badly. I was restless and uneasy; but on account of being so extremely weak I did not think strange of this peculiar, or rather disagreeable feeling. I continued to have this terrible feeling, and finally was compelled to send for the doctor. He came and gave me some medicine. In a short time I began to feel more comfortable, more like myself. I put the question to myself, Was it not morphine he was giving me? When he came to see me in the evening I asked if my supposition was not correct. He smiled, and inquired why I asked such a question. By his evasive reply I was positive that my suspicions were not amiss. He then acknowledged that it was, and told me that it had been the means of saving my life. I then resolved that as soon as I recovered sufficient strength I would stop using it. I found, to my dismay, as many others have, that it was easier said than done.

Before I left the city two of the physicians told me of a Dr. Collins, of La Porte, Indiana, who, it was said, cured the Opium Habit. I was using about one bottle of morphine a month at that time. I was intending to make a visit to my parents, in Illinois, in the following May, and concluded to wait until I arrived there before trying the said Collins's "Antidote." After I had been there awhile I found that my doses were rapidly increasing, both in the number of doses and the quantity needed to sustain me. I was eight miles from the nearest drug-store, and found it rather difficult to get the drug just when I wanted it. My relatives were strongly opposed to my using it. They firmly believed I could do without it, if I only thought so. I felt some embarrassment about asking them to get it for me when they were going to town; but I can assure you that I never let an opportunity escape me to send by any of the neighbors. Only those who have been in a similar predicament can sympathize with me. I know of no words in the English language that can express what that feeling

is; I have never found any one who could describe it in its entirety. I do not remember that I was ever entirely out of the drug, and placed where I could not obtain it, more than once or twice.

I remember distinctly one night I had taken my last dose, fully expecting an opportunity to send next day for a new supply. The looked-for chance did not come. The question was before me incessantly, What shall I do? If I ever spent such a night in my life as that was, I have not the slightest recollection of it. No pen can depict its horrors! No thought, no imagination, no matter how vivid or elastic, can conceive its terrible dreams and visions! The next morning the terrors of the night told on me to a marked degree; I was pale and haggard; my entire general appearance of wretchedness indicated a trial far beyond my limited strength to bear! I knew that one of the neighbors always kept some laudanum in the house, and I determined to go over and borrow some. As soon as I was out of sight of the house I took a dose, and in a little while felt better. In the afternoon we made arrangements to go to the village the next day. It seemed like a new lease of life to me. The first thing I did was to procure three bottles of morphine. Most fortunate for me, my husband was very kind and indulgent, and provided means sufficient for my immediate necessities. After that I generally managed to keep myself supplied with morphine without appealing to any one for assistance. It was not long before I received a letter from my husband, who was in Washington, saying he had concluded to have me try Dr. Collins. He sent Collins eleven dollars for his bottle of medicine; one bottle contained one month's supply. It was about two weeks later that I received from Dr. Collins a letter stating that he had forwarded me a bottle of his "Antidote," and if I followed his directions I would be cured, without the least doubt.

I received the box the latter part of September, and began to use the "Antidote" at once. It sustained me nicely at first, and as long as I took it I did not want the morphine. My husband had written to me, and requested me to report my progress as I went along. I did so, and before the bottle was entirely empty I notified him to send for more.

It was not long before I had the second bottle. For months my husband sent him his price for his so-called Antidote.

I received a letter from my husband stating he had concluded his business in Washington, and would meet me in Cleveland at a stated time. I thought I would leave off the Antidote before starting on my journey. When I tried to do without it I wanted morphine as badly as ever. To my surprise, mingled with horror and disgust, I discovered that, instead of taking two bottles a month, I was compelled to use four to keep me in any degree comfortable.

The only difference between my morphine and his "Antidote" was, I was paying him about three times as much for preparing it for me as it would cost me to prepare it myself.

In accordance with my husband's wishes, I met him in Cleveland. We remained there a few weeks.

His business carried him South. In the following February we went to Burkeville, Alabama.

I determined to try one more bottle from Collins, and sent him a post-office order for the required amount. I took his "Antidote" for fourteen months without missing a dose. By this time his letters contradicted themselves so badly that I gave up his remedies as worthless. I think I am justified in expressing my indignation in any terms I can call to mind.

About this time I had heard of Dr. C. T. Widney, the Resident Superintendent of the St. Louis Sanitarium. I wrote to him. He assured me that he could cure me. I took his remedy for two months, when I discovered that I was using morphine on the tapering-off plan.

After being humbugged twice, I felt inclined to give up; but, like every other poor victim, I was led on and on by the hope of finding a genuine cure sometime. I never took up a paper without looking the first thing for advertisements concerning the Opium Habit.

I saw the advertisement of Dr. C. Y. Pierce, of Chicago. I wrote to him, and gave him a plain statement of my case, and appealed to him for honest assistance or none. In reply he stated his terms for a thorough cure were fifty dollars, to be paid when the patient was cured. However, he must receive one dollar before sending the medicine to insure faith. I sent him a registered letter containing the sum mentioned, and in a few days received the receipt, so I knew he had gotten the money. I also got a letter saying he had sent the box, and hoped I would be permanently cured. I waited a day or two, but it did not come. I went over to the express office; there was nothing for me. I waited two weeks. The agent said he would write to Chicago, and inquire if it had been sent. The reply was that nothing had been sent from that office for any one from C. Y. Pierce. You can easily imagine what a humbug he proved himself to be.

I would warn all against any of these scamps, for I have tried them, and know by sad experience and bitter disappointments what they are. But all are not quacks and humbugs, as you will discover before I am through with this article.

After failing to hear from Pierce I concluded that my case was hopeless, and that the best thing for me to do was to make an effort to reconcile myself to my lot.

I was now using two bottles a week, and as I fully expected to use it all my life, I began to buy it by the box; each box contained an ounce. An ounce would usually last me a month. I now began to realize that morphine was proving injurious to me to a considerable extent. I began being troubled by my heart, and had several hard spells, during which I seemed to fall into a state of unconsciousness and never come to life again. For a while it was absolutely dangerous for me to be left alone. My general health was failing rapidly; still it was utterly impossible for me to do without morphine.

During the last year I used it, it told on me worse than ever before. I could not remember anything; I seemed to be absent-minded; I would forget events which in my normal health I could have remembered with ease. I was never troubled with horrible dreams or frightful visions while under the influence of morphine, as I have known other victims to have been.

When I think of the number of people who are slaves to this drug, of the terrible quantities in which it is used, and of the long years spent in its continued use, I wonder that there are not more insane people than there are. The seven years that I was so constantly under its influence seemed like a blank to me—a waste of valuable time.

When I was at the institution where I was cured, there was a gentleman there who used *nine bottles of morphia sulphate a week!* The most I ever used was four bottles a week. I was using that quantity when I went to be cured.

I do not believe there is a person living who is a consumer of opium who does not want to be free. All opium habitues are extremely sensitive in regard to their using it. There is nothing so provoking as to have one's relatives insinuate or say that it is a piece of nonsense, and can be got rid of at any time the person chooses to abandon the use of it. Any consumer of the drug knows the fallacy of such a statement as this.

Sometimes I would make an effort to taper off, but I never made that resolution in my life that it did not require more morphine in the end. I hear you ask why. I would begin by taking a little, and when the effects began to wear off I would take a little more, and finally I would feel so wretchedly that I was obliged to give up. I had taken a greater quantity in a number of small doses than I would have taken in my usual dose. I always found it was easier to *increase* the dose than to *decrease* it. If I had an extra amount of work to do, I would take a larger dose of morphine, and would be equal to any emergency. I will venture to say that two-thirds of the morphine victims were led into the habit by having it administered by physicians. Many, like myself, are ignorant of the danger they are running into.

There is no class of people who need more sympathy and who get so little as the unfortunate opium-eater. I think the reason of this is that people in general say, and truly believe, it is brought on by their own foolishness. No doubt there are some who have become what they are by trying it for "fun," but I dare say not many. There are many who use it who are in destitute circumstances; still it is impossible to give it up. They can do without food with less suffering. As the drowning man clings to a straw, so they grasp at the drug when placed within their reach. I know of nothing that would cause any one to steal as quickly as to be entirely out of morphine, with no prospect of obtaining it. I do not think it just to hold them responsible for stealing morphine, if they can not get it without. I think every one who has been, or is, a victim will agree with me.

At one time I could not pass a drug-store without wanting to go in and purchase a bottle of morphine; but now, thanks to Dr. Stephens and his wonderful cure, I can stand in a drug-store all day and never feel the slightest inclination to buy one grain.

I happened to pick up *Harper's Bazar*, and in it I saw the advertisement of Dr. J. L. Stephens. I showed it to my husband; he treated it with contempt. Nevertheless, he was willing for me to write to Dr. S. and see what he had to say. In a few days

I got a circular, and in looking over its contents I found the name of Mrs. G. L. Bliss, of Avon, Ohio. When I resided in Ohio my place of residence was near Avon, so I took the liberty of writing to Mrs. Bliss in regard to Dr. Stephens. Her answer was most encouraging. She was very enthusiastic in her praise of the Doctor, both as a physician and as a gentleman. Added to her testimony was that of Mrs. Bennington, a friend of Mrs. Bliss, who had just returned from the cure. They both urged me in the strongest terms to place myself under his treatment. I required further proof of his ability to benefit me, and wrote to the postmaster and one of the ministers of Lebanon, and both answers were very favorable and all that could be desired. They said he had never failed in any case where he had guaranteed a cure.

This news gave my husband more faith, and the latter part of April found me on my way to Lebanon for treatment. Before I arrived I dreaded to have the members of the household and other patients know what I was there for; but when I reached my destination I heard it spoken of as an every-day affair. Patients were coming and going every day.

The next morning I commenced the treatment. Was it possible I could go from this house in three weeks a free woman? How proud I would be when I could say, "I am not a morphine-eater!"

I went through the treatment very well, and got along nicely. There were some days when I did not feel quite so well as on others; but at no time did I have the terrible desire for morphine. I did not suffer one-tenth as much going through the whole treatment as on that one night mentioned elsewhere in this article.

I found Dr. Stephens to be a man of his word, and a gentleman in every sense of the word. I remained there ten days after I was cured, as it left my bowels in a very weak condition. I then concluded to return to Lincoln and place myself in the hands of a competent physician. I told him plainly and emphatically that he must avoid giving me morphine or opium in any shape. He treated me for some time without any sign of improvement, and thought best to differ somewhat in his mode of treatment. I took another course of his treatment, but with similar results. He suggested a mild solution of morphine or opium. I could not make up my mind to walk voluntarily into destruction; but with death staring me in the face, I consented to take whatever he might think proper for me to take. He gave me a bottle of medicine containing a large quantity of laudanum. For the first day or two it seemed to help me. Then it lost its good effect. The Doctor made it a little stronger. It was not long before I was back in the old path, and wanted the morphine as badly as ever. I now began to use it hypodermically, as I had been told it was not so injurious as when taken internally. I used morphine about a year, and as my strength was failing, I was prompted by friends and relatives to make another trial to live without morphine. My husband was very anxious for me to be cured again, and requested me to make preparations to return to Alabama as soon as my cure was accomplished.

I arrived at Lebanon the 9th of August. I began treatment the next morning, and went through without any serious trouble. Be assured, my feelings on going there the second time were different from what they were on my previous visit. The house was full. There were patients from twelve different States. They were all cured.

I remained there just twenty-seven days, and left for Alabama. The weather was so very warm there that my husband prevailed upon me to return to my relatives in Lincoln.

I can truly say that I have never taken a dose of morphine or opium in any shape or form since I was cured; have no desire for it, and feel better in every way. I can retire at night and sleep as sweetly as if I had never known what morphine was.

To those who are in its deadly power, let me implore you to place yourselves in Dr. Stephens's hands, and do as he directs, and you will certainly be cured. I wish it was in my power to prevail on every morphine victim to go to him and give him a *fair trial.* Some say it costs so much. How long does it take you to use up a hundred dollars in morphine at a dollar a bottle? Not long. What have you to show for it? Nothing but your whole system impregnated with the drug, your memory affected, and branded by an unsympathizing public as an "*opium-eater.*" If your means are limited, and you can not go to his house, have the remedy sent to your home and be cured. He sends his splendid remedy all over the known world.

I have heard some habitues say they were afraid of having a hard time. What is a few days' uneasiness compared to a lifetime of misery and slavery? You will not suffer as much in going through the treatment as you would in twelve hours were you situated so you could not obtain morphine in any form. Then, I beg of you, do not let that stand as a barrier between you and a life-long happiness. It is impossible for any one to taper themselves off. It can not be done by will-power. After using morphine for a number of years, a person loses what will-power he originally possessed. At least, this was true in my case.

There is hardly a week passes that I do not get letters in regard to Dr. Stephens and his cure. Like myself, they are anxious to ascertain the truth as to whether he is a humbug or not. His treatment is in no way dangerous. He has cured thousands, and not one has died from the effects of his treatment.

Before I was cured it provoked me to have it spoken of. I do not feel that way now, but am perfectly willing to write to or converse with any one. I can not say too much on this important subject. I feel that I owe my life to Dr. Stephens, and had I the means I would devote my whole time to this work.

I can not close this article without mentioning the Doctor's house. He has a large and commodious house, consisting of twenty-three rooms, besides the bath-room. They are comfortably furnished, and as neat as any one can desire. It is situated on a hill about one mile south of Lebanon, surrounded by shade-trees, to which hammocks are swung for the comfort and pleasure of the patients. They have croquet-grounds and different games, a fine piano and good music, and a very choice collection of reading matter, nearly all of his books being standard works. The mail is

brought three times a day, giving every one good opportunities for communicating with home and friends.*

I can assure you that you will be made to feel at home, and everything will be done for your comfort. He has never failed when he guarantees a cure, and he will not fail in your case.

I sincerely hope, and devoutly wish and pray, that this, my feeble effort, will not be counted worthless, and humbly pray that many may have cause, through my instrumentality, to say with me, "God bless Dr. Stephens, and speed him on in his good and noble work!"

. . . . . .

Since the foregoing matter was written I have visited Dr. Stephens at Lebanon, Ohio, and was shown several thousand letters which had been written to the Company relative to their "Morphine and Opium Cure." I can only here state briefly that from all parts of the world letters are received in such numbers that, if published, would in a single month fill a volume as large as Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. These letters are universally of a tenor highly satisfactory.

It must not be inferred that I am writing all this as a panegyric to The Dr. Stephens Company, or that it is with any understanding or expectation of compensation from them it was written. I am engaged in what I conceive to be an act of humanity in pointing out the way to any sufferer under whose notice may come "*What he may do to be saved.*" The only compensation which I expect is that which I know will come in the way of gratitude for their deliverance.

In concluding, I will here insert a few extracts from letters of persons who are so well known, from the positions they occupy toward the public, that the possibility of their statements being impeached is entirely precluded. These extracts were made from letters written to Dr. Stephens, but are not of a nature confidential, and, owing to the prominence of the persons by whom they are written, they can not fail to have their weight.

Miss Annie Porter, a prominent contributor to *Lippincott's Magazine*, and a lady of position in the literary world, writes: "It is needless for me to write at length on this subject. The cure is satisfactory and complete. My morphine experience was the result of overwork and mental anxiety, and you have changed a life of great misery into one of great comfort and enjoyment." Miss Porter was cured by a course of treatment taken at her home in New York.

Dr. S. A. Boynton, a most noted physician, whom the United States Congress voted $4,000 for services rendered to President Garfield, during the last illness of the President, after he had received the bullet of the assassin, said, in reference to a lady recommended by him to Dr. Stephens for a cure: "Your cure of Mrs. L. is in every way satisfactory. Your patient appears to be enthusiastic regarding her cure."

---

* Our new Sanitarium has been erected since Mrs. Howe's visit, and it is far more commodious, and better adapted in every way for the comfort and enjoyment of patients than the old establishment.

Hon. Rodney Foos, who used the sulphate of morphine for about twenty years, a gentleman of prominence in Ohio, having been Attorney-General for the State, and Private Secretary to Rutherford B. Hayes previous to and on his becoming President of the United States, says: "Your Remedy is one of the wonders of the nineteenth century. I used large quantities of morphine for twenty years, at times to the extent of a bottle a day. It is now more than a year since I was cured, and I now think no more about morphia than I do about going to Patagonia."

Sir Charles Worthington, an English baronet, was himself cured by a package of Dr. Stephens's Remedy sent to him. He has since sent for medicine for four different persons in Manchester, England. In each case the Remedy proved entirely satisfactory. He states: "I acquired the habit of morphine hypodermically five years ago; tried every way I could conceive of to leave it off, but did not succeed until I received your package of medicine. Aside from a little restlessness, I had no trouble in curing myself with it. I send a check for ten pounds sterling on the Bank of British North America, for which you will please send me medicine for two cases, as given below."

To these could be added thousands of others, but I have already exceeded the limit which I intended when I commenced. I mention the above because of prominence of the people from whose letters the extracts are taken.

And now, kind reader, whatever you may think of what I have written and its thousand faults, believe me, it is with a sincere wish for the accomplishment of your welfare on the subject in question that I have written what I have. In all sincerity and candor I have said what I believe to be the truth. Ponder over what is contained in this little book, act in accordance with the advice given, and the shackles with which you are bound will soon be broken, and you can tell others who are seeking relief "*What they may do to be saved.*"

Sincerely,

NELLIE HOWE.

REGARDING TESTIMONIALS.

HAVING received a large number of new certificates of cures during the present year, we present herewith a very few of the number, merely as samples of the *many thousands* now on file at our office. We do this from the fact that we have learned that some of the writers of the certificates heretofore published fail to respond to letters addressed to them by anxious inquirers after a true and *bona fide* cure for the Opium or Alcoholic Habit. These delinquencies can be accounted for in some cases by the parties having changed their post-office addresses, and in others by a spirit of "weariness in well-doing," and having grown negligent by reason of the lapse of time intervening between the date of their cure and the present time. In some instances it is presumable that no matter how deep the interest the patient had in the cure while it was being accomplished, and for some time after its accomplishment, the subject becomes monotonous, and the letter-writer says to himself, "I have done enough; let some one else try his hand," etc. Had we space to do so, fully a dozen equally strong letters for every one that is inserted could be presented. We have endeavored, in selecting letters for certificates, to select and insert those in which the writers express a willingness to respond to letters addressed to them.

We can not always, however, judge correctly, and, in writing to ascertain the facts, it would be well to select a number of names and write to them, in which case it would seem to be evident that you

will receive in return replies from some; and if you receive replies at all, they will unquestionably be satisfactory.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

One of the most prominent lawyers of the State of Virginia, whose estimable wife was cured by us, but who does not wish her name to appear in print, writes, under date of Richmond, January 3d, a letter from which we clip the following extract:

"The magnitude of your discovery can not be overestimated, and you must persevere and bring it into general notice. I am aware of the many drawbacks you will have to encounter, and you may not live to reap the reward you deserve. You know that Galileo was placed in a dungeon for asserting that the world went around the sun. Sir Humphrey Davey laughed at the idea of lighting the streets of London with carbureted hydrogen; yet to-day the lighting of our streets and houses by gas is so common that one naturally wonders how so simple a fact could have been so long undiscovered. Lord Brougham, sitting as Premier in the House of Lords, questioned, in a jocular manner, George Stephenson as to whether or not it was stupid to attempt the setting in motion a machine that should, without horses, draw a carriage twelve miles an hour. 'Do you mean to tell me,' said his lordship, 'that you would trust your own life upon that machine of yours going twelve miles an hour? I would n't, and foolish are they that would.' You, Doctor, will have the same obstacles and prejudices to encounter. Our scientists and physicians imagine that all progress must stand still at their dictum, and that nothing can be true and practicable that can not be comprehensible to their narrow minds. . . . In the near future I intend to write an article and have it published in one of our leading magazines (Harper's or Scribner's), in which I will endeavor to make known the great work of your discovery. My wife is in better health every way, since her cure of the morphine habit, than she ever was in her life. You can refer any one to me by letter, but I prefer for the present that neither of our names should appear in print in this connection."

A MEMBER OF THE METHODIST CHURCH.

The following letter, published in the Lebanon (Ohio) *Gazette*, with the comments of the editor, will afford further convincing evidence of the certainty of a cure. Mr. McDonald is a well-known citizen of Darke County, O., a gentleman of good morals, and a consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The letter speaks for itself:

Mr. Editor: Eleven years ago, as *sequel* to four years of army life, I was subjected to a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism. Morphine was administered by my physician, which ended in my

addiction to the terrible drug and its enslaving me. I used it in increasing doses until I aggregated the average of four bottles per week. Accidentally coming in possession of a circular of Dr. J. L. Stephens, of Lebanon, Warren County, Ohio, in which, among other things, was asserted that he effected a "cure of the Opium or Morphine Habit in from ten to twenty days," I went to Dr. J. L. Stephens's house on November 17th, commenced treatment on the 18th, and left off on the 30th, taking *no* stimulants since. I was cured, of what has heretofore been incurable, in thirteen days. I was able to return home on the 14th, and have been in better health since, and feel better than I have for over eleven years. The suffering was *never* severe enough to induce me to take morphia, though I had it with me *all the time;* and now I do not desire it or any other stimulant. By the way, while I was under treatment I witnessed the cure of a gentleman seventy-three years old. He was under treatment seventeen days, while I was only thirteen days. However, he came out conqueror, and went to his home in New York rejoicing. I regret that I can not add more, for comparatively little is told in the above; enough, however, I trust, to induce many to improve this convenient opportunity of being freed, without pain, from such a slavery.

WILLIAM MCDONALD,
Arcanum, Ohio.

[Dr. Stephens, though at one time a regular physician, and a good one at that, finds in this, his "Morphia Cure," more satisfaction in rendering aid to suffering and habit-cursed humanity than he could have found in all other diseases. This is only one instance in many that have come under our direct observation, and as we are personally acquainted with Mr. McDonald, he being one of our subscribers, and the Doctor being one of our citizens, we give publicity to it without hesitation, although in general we do not indorse such things.—*Ed. Gazette.*]

CURE IN EIGHTEEN DAYS.

It gives me great pleasure to attest from my experience the certainty of your cure for the habit of using opium. I was a victim for several years, and you were entirely successful in entirely eradicating the drug from my system in eighteen days. I am now in better health than I have been for ten years. The neuralgia with which I was afflicted before I commenced to use the drug, and which troubled me more or less all the time I was in the habit, has, since your cure, entirely disappeared. I am now in excellent health.

MRS. JULIA C. DOTY,
Pinkerington, Fairfield Co., O.

Since the foregoing certificate was written we have received quite a number of letters from Mrs. Doty, expressing much gratitude for her cure; and, among others, one has been preserved from J. C. Doty, Esq., husband of Mrs. Doty, who is a prominent farmer

of Fairfield County, and a justice of the peace. We reproduce this letter in order that correspondents may be assured of the permanence of the cure, the cure in the case of Mrs. Doty having been accomplished more than eight years ago.

I presume you have about forgotten us, but in order that you may know that we have not forgotten you, I write you once more. Mrs. Doty and your old patient, Henry Ritter, are all right; yet before Mrs. Doty took your Remedy she weighed one hundred and twelve pounds; now her weight is one hundred and thirty-seven pounds, and she feels good all over,—no racket, no aches, no bad dreams, and has not been sick, thank God! since last August. Then she lay sick for six weeks with the fever. She had considerable pain, and the physician said she must take morphine. She said she did n't have to. She finally got up again, but suffered severe pain in the head, for which she used bromide of potassium awhile, and all came right again. Since then we have not only been able to attend to all our affairs, but have been able, when necessary, to perform manual labor. Well, Doctor, how are you prospering? It would do us ever so much good to know that you are doing a large business; for if you are, we are obliged to know that you are doing an immense amount of good in the world. In conclusion, would say, please accept a thousand and one thanks for what you have done for my wife, and the same number of wishes for your health and prosperity. J. C. DOTY.

A LEADING TAILOR OF LEBANON CURED

Over three years ago I was persuaded to take your treatment for drunkenness. I had been using intoxicating liquors to excess for more than twenty years; and although I knew you had treated and cured many others, I did not feel that confidence with respect to myself that promised much encouragement. However, I submitted to the trial, and I shall ever have reason to look upon that event as one of the most happy and important in my life. After a couple of days all my taste and desire for liquors of every kind left me, and I have never since wanted any stimulants of any kind I had no trouble whatever taking the Remedy, and suffered no pain or inconvenience of any kind. During the five weeks I was taking it I never missed a day from my work; and, after I left off the remedy, I regained my health of former years, grew somewhat heavier, and entirely recovered from that unsteady and shattered condition of the nervous system which had been produced by alcohol

I can therefore subscribe to all you claim for your cure, not only in my own case, but from what I know of the great number of persons you have cured. And I will be happy to respond to any letters addressed to me making inquiry about you and your treatment for drunkenness. I can only say to them all, "Place yourself without delay under the care of Dr. Stephens, and he will cure you." Truly yours, JOS. ZIMMERMAN,

April 14, 1896. Lebanon, O.

AN OHIO LADY WRITES:

I thought best to write and let you know I had not forgotten what you had done for me and my husband. He has had no desire whatever for liquor since he finished your home treatment, and he is working every day. He has no appetite for liquor, and enjoys better health than he has for years. I feel that he is completely cured. and that he can now fully resist the temptation to indulge. Assuring you of my gratitude, I am

Respectfully, J. H. WILLIAMSON,
Northside, O.

A NORTH CAROLINA LADY.

For many years I was subject to attacks of nervous suffering that enfeebled my digestion and produced a chronic bowel affection, which was an occasion for the habitual use of opiates, when I found that there was no other way to live, and do not pretend to know how much it required to sustain me. There was an undefined feeling that I would sometimes be able to do without it, but in the chaos of the transition incident to those times, I felt that "sufficient unto the day was the evil thereof," yet grasped most eagerly at the first advertisement I saw of an antidote. I had known of the wrecks of some of the best and brightest minds by opium, and I had a great horror of its influence. I tried to do without it as much as I could; but there was no such thing as standing life without its aid, and only those who have once tried it can form any conception of its tyrannical sway. The remedies to which I attached most confidence were from those who pretended to have cured themselves, and I tried one for *twelve months*, until I could stand the irritations of the medicines no longer, and had to take opiates again to relieve my bowels. Then I tried the "East Indian Cure," with the very same effect, and the far-famed "Electric Appliances," which benefited my general health, *but had no effect* on the Opium Habit. For some time I tried the effect of Dr. Davin's Galvanic Powders and Remedies, until I lost faith in everything, when I saw your advertisement in the Philadelphia *Times*. The very wording of the card attracted me, and, as "a drowning man catches at a straw," I took heart to make one more effort in being relieved. How happily I have succeeded, these six months of comparative calm and peace and comfort but faintly testify. I have no words to express my gratitude and appreciation of all your kindness and patience and consummate skill in your treatment of my many infirmities and perverted ills and ailments. I think I must feel as did the woman of the olden time, who, after spending all in the effort to be healed, and had failed utterly, was cured by a benediction of wisdom and compassion. My good friend and physician, I can hardly comprehend how any one could desire more evidence than your circular contains of your superior capacity and intelligence; but if you consider anything I can do can influence any one to seek their own good by availing themselves of your Remedy, I but too gladly and gratefully add my testimony, and will ever consider it a privilege to serve you in any way. MRS. ELLA ROBERTSON,
Woodlands, Statesville, N. C.

MY ONLY HOPE, THAT OF THE GRAVE, GIVES WAY TO ONE OF LIFE AND LOVE.

After a long silence I gladly embrace this opportunity of informing you that *I owe you a vote of life-time thanks.* As long as I live I will always think of Dr. Stephens as "one of my best friends on earth." When I began to take your Morphine Cure my only hope was that *of the grave.* I *saw* no other hope; but thank God! the first bottle of your Remedy soon caused my heart to whisper to itself, Life and family, love may still be yours. And as the weeks rolled on, that brightness and mind-freedom became stronger and stronger, until I can now say I am once more a free woman, free from the awful demon of morphine! Now, after such a blessing received from your hands, can any one say that my words are too warm, or that I am not your everlasting debtor? May God bless you for what you have done for me, and may you, in the hands of God, be the means of doing the same for many others! I want you to send me your photo, so that when I look upon it I may be able to say to my friends and neighbors, "This is the image of the man who did so much for me." I wish I had wealth at my command. If I had, I would command a goodly portion of it to flow into your coffers. I do give you a heart's gratitude and prayers, hoping to hear from you soon.

FANNIE DUNNAHOO,
Pearl, Calcasieu County, La.

IS THE CURE PERMANENT?

It is about one year ago since I was cured by you of the Opium Habit, and it is nearly a year since I have taken anything in the shape of an opiate of my own free will, although I was imposed on by a quack doctor for awhile, who gave me morphine, and I had some trouble to get rid of that; but since then I am all right. I am in better health, and have done more work than for five years before. My lungs have got well, only when I take a bad cold, and that is what I called in this doctor for. I felt alarmed on that account; but instead of doing something for my lungs, he made my wife believe that I needed morphine. You may believe I gave him a racket when I paid his bill. But let that go; now I am all right, and glad of it. I have answered a good many letters since I was cured, and if they have done as I have told them to do, you must have performed a large number of cures. Keep my testimonial in your circular, and put this letter in there, too, if you want to. It is a pleasure to me to help the unfortunates, and to help you, for I regard that you have been my savior. H. P. AMBROSE,
McArthur, Ohio.

FEELS STRONGER THAN HE DID WHEN THE REBELS KNOCKED A CHUNK OUT OF HIS LEG.

I have not forgotten you nor your great Remedy, and never shall. It has been four months since I took my last dose of your Remedy. When I sent for your Remedy my weight was one hundred and forty; to-day it is one hundred and seventy-five. I had

no bother whatever. Do more work than any body. I have not had to take one dose of medicine since I left off taking your medicine. I can eat any thing and every thing, sleep all night, and am rested in the morning. My clothing is all too small for me. My beard and hair were getting quite gray and thin. It has come in thicker than ever, and very little gray. I would have written to you sooner, for I must say it is a duty I owe you. My work has been away from home a good part of the time, and I could not write. One year ago I could not have gone away from home to work. Thank the Lord, I feel now as strong as I did just before the rebels knocked a chunk out of my leg. I want you to put my name down among those who owe their cure to your invaluable Remedy. My dear wife joins me in sending thanks to you. You have made us a happy family once more. I am at work every day laying brick and plastering, and to you and your great discovery I owe it for not being in the condition I was last year. Publish this among your testimonials, and give it a prominent place. I wish I could send you a thousand souls to be redeemed. My poor wife is as happy over my cure as I am myself. God knows you have changed a life of abject misery to one of quiet enjoyment. GEORGE H. PARKS,

Farmer City, Ill.

FROM A PROMINENT FARMER.

I thought I would drop you a line to let you know that I got home safe. My family and friends are very glad that I came home cured. I stood the trip very well, and feel fine. Your antidote is certainly a great thing, for it does surely cure the Morphia Habit. When I first went to your house I had no faith in your cure, but determined to give it a fair trial; and now I am glad I went, for I am cured and free from the use of morphia, and have no wish for it. NEWTON WALKER,

Pleasant Hill, Mo.

FROM ONE OF THE MOST PROMINENT PHYSICIANS OF OHIO.

Having knowledge of your remedies for the Opium Habit and drunkenness, I cheerfully subscribe to their merit. I have for several years given special attention to the effects of alcohol on the human system, and have had occasion to treat many persons suffering from its effects. I have also investigated several of the so-called cures for the Liquor Habit; and I can truthfully say, as a physician, that your method of treatment is the best, and indeed the only scientific one I know of. I have, as you know, sent several patients to you for treatment; and in every case, the cure was perfect and complete. I know of but one relapse in all the number treated by you. I know it is considered contrary to strict medical ethics to give a testimonial of this kind, and it may jeopardize my standing in the profession; but I can not blind my eyes to the fact that your treatment is rational and scientific, and, in my judgment, the only one that deserves to be called a cure.

I therefore, without hesitation, give it my indorsement.

G. M. CURRY, M. D.,

April 30, 1896. Lebanon, O.

CURED, AND A NEW LIFE OPENED TO HIM.

Dear Sir: It has been more than a year since I was cured by your home treatment, and during all that time I have not taken a drop of liquor of any kind. I have no desire for it, and it don't seem to me that I could ever take a drink of the fiery stuff again. I feel like a different man entirely. When I think of my past and compare my present condition with that of former years, I wonder that I lived through it all. Life then was a burden, and many times I have wished that the end would come that I might escape the suffering, disgrace, and humiliation that my conduct had brought upon me and those dear to me. Although my mind was stunted by the excessive and long-continued use of alcohol, yet I was conscious at times that I was a miserable sot, shunned alike by relatives and friends. But now all is changed, and a new life has opened up to me. I have been steadily at work, have saved my money, and everything with me is happy and prosperous. All this I owe to you and your wonderful Remedy. I wish your Remedy was in the hands of every poor mortal whose life and opportunities are being wasted by excessive indulgence in drink. I will gladly answer all letters addressed to me. Very truly, B. H. WATSON,

Butlerville, O.

FROM A VETERAN OF THE LATE WAR.

NATIONAL MILITARY HOME, OHIO,
September 26, 1893.

J. L. STEPHENS, M. D.

My Dear Sir:—Everything and anything you may write with reference to your remedy and commendatory to it, I will indorse. My case, I think, was one of the worst kind. I was ten years in the habit of opium, was locked to it, and could not get away from it. I am sixty-five years old, but feel twenty years younger than I did one year ago.

May the blessings of God ever rest upon you! is the daily prayer of one who will always feel grateful.

DANIEL SHANABROOK,
National Military Home, Montgomery Co., Ohio.

THANKS THE GOOD LORD.

I thank the good Lord that I am cured of taking the accursed stuff, and it was your medicine which cured me. It is now almost two years since I have taken a dose, and I am as well as I can be. When I began taking your medicine I think my weight was about 108 pounds, now it is 163 pounds; so you can see what leaving off morphine has done for me. People who know—and saw me when I was taking it, and see me now—look at me with astonishment; and I do not wonder, for it is not often that you see a person that was taking a bottle in five days who ever stops using it. O how thankful I am! I would not be back where I was two years ago to-night for all the money there is in New York State; and, Dr. Stephens, if I were able, I would erect a monument of solid gold to your memory, so that all should

know that there is a cure for the greatest curse the world knows—THE MORPHINE HABIT. I have been going to write to you ever since I knew I was cured, but I have had a good deal to do, as all housekeepers have; but I made up my mind that before this week should pass I would write to you, and tell you to use my name in any way you like; for if by so doing any one could be convinced that what I say is true, and thereby be induced to be cured, I would regard myself in a manner instrumental in accomplishing some good in the world. Now I will close by wishing you a long and happy life, and that you may live to help even coming generations out of this terrible curse.

MRS. LOTTIE SHEPPARD,
Wellsville, Allegany Co., N. Y.

CAN NOT SAY TOO MUCH.

Having used your Remedy until I am satisfied that I am completely cured of the Morphine Habit, I take great pleasure in writing to you to thank you for your kindness. I feel that I can not say too much in praise of your Remedy, and you are at liberty to use my name to the strongest testimonial that can be written in its favor. I have not taken any morphine since I took the first dose of your Remedy, and it is now about six months since I left off your medicine. I am in good health generally, and can truthfully say that your Remedy is all that you claim for it. If you will send me some of your circulars, I will take great pleasure in distributing them in this locality. I am sure you will get some returns from them.

S. A. HUTCHISON,
Rock Hill, S. C.

A WELL MAN IN EVERY WAY.

I am through with the antidote, and well of the Morphine Habit. I have three bottles left. I just naturally forgot to take it, and it has been some weeks since I took my last dose of the antidote, and have never wanted morphine since I commenced taking it. I carried my bottle of morphine in my pocket the first week, for fear I would have to have it; but, as stated above, never have taken it. I weigh fifteen or twenty pounds more than I did the 11th of March. Am not taking medicine of any kind, and am a well man in every way. Have never even had a spell of my old complaint. You may use my name in any way in accordance with the above. If you print any more circulars, be sure to put my certificate in, for there are a great many opium-eaters in this county. I will answer all communications. I would consider myself verv ungrateful if I did not. Be sure to send me some circulars, and I will distribute them among my acquaintances who use the drug. Please honor this with an answer. I feel a great interest in you for releasing me from one of the most horrible bondages that ever existed.

W. G. HOOPER,
Grove Center, Ky.

WILLING TO HELP.

It is now some time since I wrote you, and, as near as I can remember, I mentioned some cases in B—— (Maine) that I heard of while there last summer. I gave the young druggist your address,

and told him he could tell them to write to you for particulars or to me. A short time since I heard from him, saying that, through his advice, Mr. W. had written to me and received no reply. I did not receive Mr. W.'s letter, and I at once wrote to the druggist, telling him so, and, as I have not heard from either party since, concluded they must have written to you. If so, you can refer them to me. I am thus explicit, as I am anxious to do all I can toward relieving the unfortunate habitues. I inclose my photo to you, showing a chap after using your Remedy. I have gained from one hundred and forty-two to one hundred and seventy-five pounds. . . . Old Mr. G. is all right. Every one on the street remarks his changed appearance, and wonders at the change for the better in every way.

FRANK BEALE,
East Port, Maine.

THE GLAMOUR HAS NOT FADED.

One more year has passed away since I was set free from bondage. *God bless my redeemer!* Did you think I would write to-day, or did you think the glamour had faded? It has not, nor never will. The day I could say, "I do not take morphine," will ever be fresh in my memory. Nor will I forget you, Doctor. I never was so heavy in my life, and if I live to be old I think I will make a stout old lady. Everything is prosperous, and I am as happy as I can be. I have received a good many letters of inquiry about your great Remedy. I ofttimes think I would like to be at your place and see some of the happy ones as they leave for their distant homes, so changed and so wonderfully improved! I wonder if you ever feel as if you were doing more good than any one this side of the Dark Valley? You are certainly doing so, and eternity is not long enough for your reward. I have had letters from two doctors this spring wanting to cure me of taking morphine. I wrote them that they were about two years too late. So, with many good wishes, I will, for the present, say good-bye.

MRS. ALICE TAYLOR,
Buckfield, Maine.

STATEMENT OF THE WIFE OF A GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL.

Though naturally dreading public scrutiny into my private affairs, which dread heretofore caused me to refuse my certificate for public use, and though highly sensitive to the very mention of my past troubles, I have concluded, *after a half year's test*, to add my name to the happy list of cured ones in Dr. Stephens's circular. My attention was first called to Dr. Stephens's Remedy in the Chicago *Sunday Tribune*, which fully indorsed the Doctor's wonderful discovery. Encouraged by this wholly disinterested recommendation from so widely known and honorable parties, I soon underwent treatment, with the happy result of an easy, painless, and permanent cure. I will not further take up this valuable space, but place myself entirely at the service of my former fellow-sufferers for further particulars of my escape from morphine's bondage.

MRS. JULIA E. WOODWARD,
853 Fourth Street, Des Moines, Iowa,

A HAPPY EXPERIMENT.

I quit taking your cure for the Morphine Habit on the 20th of May, and have not had any desire for morphia since. I feel as well, so far as the Opium Habit is concerned, as I ever did in my life. I did not take all the medicine, and quit taking it sooner than I intended to. I thought I would leave off a day or two and see what effect it would have. At the end of that time I did n't want it, and have not wanted it since. J. H. HAMILTON,
Thomastown, Miss.

NO MONEY WOULD TEMPT ME TO BE PLACED WHERE I WAS.

I begin to feel that it is about time that I let you know how I am getting along. I received the Remedy all right, and commenced the use of it December 29th, and suffered no inconvenience from its use, and got through with it January 27th all right. The reason why I have not written to you before was because I was too happy to write; but now my tongue is cut loose, my chains of bondage are broken, and, in fact, I am a new man again. I have a good appetite, can sleep well at nights, do not require so much sleep as I did while in the habit of using the drug, but my rest is natural. I can awake in the morning with a clear brain, and I feel like going into the streets and proclaiming, at the top of my voice, that *I am a free man. No money could tempt me to be placed* where I was four months ago if I did not know of your wonderful cure. I send you a few names below, to whom I wish you would send circulars, and if these few lines will be of any benefit to you, you may use them as you see fit. LEVI S. BLOODGOOD,
Van Ettenville, Chemung Co., N. Y.

READ THIS CERTIFICATE FROM A DOCTOR.

It is now eleven months since I was emancipated from the habitual use of morphine. I was unwittingly caught while resorting to it for relief from a painful malady that was preventing me from seeing patients that sorely needed my services. When I least suspicioned my thralldom, in one short day I learned that I was a helpless prisoner. From that hour I began to struggle for release. Like other victims, I vainly tried to abandon the drug—like others, I only found disappointment. Medical books, journals, and professors were alike consulted, and with all the light obtained from these the wide domain of materia medica was ransacked from my own office to the largest drug-houses in America. Each remedy known and suggested by the "Profession" was sought and exhibited, and brought the same sad disappointment which the desert mirage brings when hope it first beguiles. With this came the awful reality of the fatal bondage and destined destruction of my soul, mind, and body. Clanking chains, manacles, nor the solitude of dungeons, bring no idea of the thralldom of the Opium Habit, since while the forcible bondage of the body alone is sad enough, yet that of the intellect superadded is only to be realized by the victim himself, and never to be described by words or pen. Sleep! I knew none.

Hunger for food was buried in the tide of narcotism that knew no ebb. Peace, ease, and mental relaxation had flown away. An all-devouring want, an insatiable longing for morphine, and the keenest remorse, drank up the fountains of life and smothered out the waning flame of hope, and the grim specter that so artfully solaced that want when I first strayed, failed in the end to minister comfort while it rapidly bore me away. Each morn the rising sun but lifted the curtain from a narrow stage, and revealed but another act in the tragedy whose solitary actor was no ideal or imaginary performer. Each night fell, but drew that curtain and folded it like a winding sheet around its living dead, and shut him up amid the most frightful scenery of hellish dreams, startling visions of swift destruction, and supreme remorse, while the omnipresent and insatiable longing for more morphine pervaded the whole economy, and this craving amounted to absolute pain and unendurable agony. To liken the appetency for food—though one hunger as a lion—to the raving lust for morphine or opium is as sensible as to liken the flopping of the wings of a lightning-bug to thunder and lightning. Now I may state that I, too, tried the wicked nostrums of the several quacks, as others before me, since, and now do. I feel that we all tread the same rugged, thorny path, and though it be trodden often, its awful maze is as treacherous as the treacherous sands of Arabia. Like others, I found these nostrums infernal machines in the shape of morphine, disguised with 'possum grease and hog oil under the cloak and guise of honesty. I suppose the object was either my money or to "taper" me off; and of the former I had none, and to the latter, Heavens knows that I was already tapering off toward death rapidly enough. Now, from this devouring nightmare, from this appalling destruction that hovered over me like inky clouds in a midnight sky, I do praise God that you rescued me. Like the children of old, I am come up from the bondage of the blackness of Egypt, yea, from the dismal fastnesses of the trackless wilderness, from the cavernous depths of the bottom of the Red Sea I come, and am entered into the light and liberty of mine ancient abode, the Canaan of promise you offered and gave me. The Pharaohic specters and apparitions that once pursued me are no more. I am entered into the year of my jubilee, indeed, as the children of old, yet I have not forgotten the bitterness and gall of the waters of Ramah. I write it and would swear that you did exactly by me as you said you could and would, nor have I forgotten you even did more. Never did mortal man begin a remedy with less hope and faith than I did yours. Never was a poor mortal more agreeably surprised. It sustained me from the first dose, and I felt much easier than I had for years. I kept a journal, in which I kept much of my progress, feelings, and surprise, which I have yet, and it would do some benighted habitue good to read it. I can honestly say I believe I was emancipated inside of twenty days, but I continued the Remedy some time longer at your request. I have now been free nearly one year, and have no desire whatever for the drug, though I prescribe it daily when necessary; and experience no more appetite or longing for it than I do for calomel or jalap, and you know I would soon court an armistice if I ate much of them. The

emancipation was as genuine and sublime as the bondage was desperate and unendurable. You bridged me over an abyss I could neither step nor leap. No. You lifted me from the prison depths and established my feet upon the greensward of life, and for this deliverance I shall bless you, and teach my children after me to regard the sound of your name as the ring of pure gold. After all my happiness, it pains me to think of my good fortune and my old comrades in distress.

Myself delivered, yet each day
  A saddening thought still comes to me—
The thought that former comrades pray
  With gasping hearts to be set free.
If kindly words or deeds my own
  Can rend the chain that binds them down.
It will be said—it must be done,
  Where'er these comrades may be found.

If you know a doubting Thomas, tell him to write to me. No sorrowing and pleading son or daughter shall see a fated parent swallowed up in imbecility and involuntary suicide if words of mine will convince them, and I have that faith in me that makes me believe that I can persuade any living man or woman that you *can cure* them, and once persuaded and the Remedy given, all is over. Salvation will come as a lifeboat through the mists of the storm, and my reward will be his swift deliverance.

ERASTUS C. WILLIAMS, M. D.,
Hugo, Douglas Co., Ill.

OF PREVIOUS LITTLE FAITH.

Yours of the last date to hand, and I trust you will forgive me for not writing sooner. I came to Kansas in 1879; after a year and a half I went to Otego for my health, and while there the doctors put me under the influence of morphine for about four weeks, and when I got so I was around I could not do any work without the morphine. I was in the harness and shoe business, and my work had accumulated in the shop, so I concluded to wait till I went home, and then quit the morphine; and I found it hard to do. We say we have got such a habit, but I found the habit had got me. My work and family troubles caused me to increase the quantity I was taking. I saw your advertisement, and I wrote at once for circulars, which you sent, together with a little book. I read it a little, not very carefully, and concluded it was a fraud, as I had been swindled out of little less than two hundred dollars. I will not go into particulars. After a few months, being very anxious to get out of the habit, I picked up your book again and read it carefully, and became convinced that the testimonials were all right. I had other circulars from two firms, but I chose yours above the others. I wrote for the medicine, and it came all right. I had expected to pay a much larger price than you charged me. My family left me all alone just before the medicine came. I had a farm to see to, fourteen cows to milk, and make my own butter. I was so anxious to be out of the habit that I commenced at once and got along very well, and would have had a very easy time if I had been differently situated while using the Remedy. I was taking morphine, a bottle in three days, when I commenced, and

had been in the habit five years; and since I have never had any desire for it. I am in my fifty-seventh year, and I think that I am about as temperate in my habits now as the most of men. I have not enjoyed as good health for twenty years. If any poor soul who is a slave to the cursed morphine, that benumbs the brain, demoralizes the character, and makes a fool of a man, wants to know what I know of the Remedy, let him write to me, and I will answer. Many thanks for your noble Remedy and kindness to me, and may God bless you with long life, a prosperous journey in this world, and a safe entrance into heaven at last! I will send your money, the rest of it, soon. It is a hard time to raise or collect money now.

W. J. WYMAN,
Sidney, Ness Co., Kansas.

THE OPINION OF A PROMINENT PHYSICIAN.

Inclosed I send you Eastern exchange for twenty-five dollars for medicine for Mrs. ———. She has been using morphine for the past twelve years, and takes about a drachm of morphine a week. Please send by express at your earliest convenience. Miss ——— took your cure, and a happy one it is. Her suffering was very little, and now she has fleshed up and looks like a different woman. I think you have made some improvements in your cure. Your discovery is a wonderful one, and you are indeed a benefactor to the human race who are addicted to the terrible and slavish habit. The average doctor thinks that the Opium Habit is only in the *mind*. They are very good at making morphine-eaters, but very bad as to curing them; they simply fail to make a cure. Envy is one of the chief constituents of the medical profession, and as it is full of humbuggery, that worst of all sins is cultivated to a luxuriant growth.

J. A. KRACK, M. D.,
Corner 19th and Chestnut Sts., Louisville, Ky.

AFTER SIX YEARS.

With respects I write to let you know I yet live and am a free man, after taking morphine six years in large quantities—ten grains a day. While I was taking the morphine was sick every day. I had tried in different ways to stop its use, and failed, and then had to take it in larger doses. I had almost given up living. The doctors said I had to stop its use or die, and that soon, as I could not live six months in the habit. I sent to you for your antidote, and, thanks to you and to God, whom I try to serve daily, I am saved from the terrible bondage that is worse than death. You can use my name as you please. I will answer any one writing to me for information.

JOHN MARLATT,
Troupsburg, N. Y.

RESCUED FROM THE CAPTIVE CHAINS OF THE DEMON.

When I sent for your Remedy for the cure of the Morphine Habit, to which I was terribly addicted, I must say that it was with considerable distrust, as I had been imposed upon so often, and taken so many so-called "sure cures," each of which was a worthless quack nostrum, and invariably contained more or less mor-

phine, that your remedy not only had to remove and control my appetite for, but also to overcome the prejudice my experience with such humbugs had brought me to. Now, Doctor, knowing well the appalling number of victims who to-day are writhing in the captive chains of the king of all dissipations, "Morphia," and the feeling of distrust with which they might receive your circular, were they fortunate to receive one, I think it but just to your merit, and humane to my fellow-sufferers, that I should cast this slight testimonial into the already flooded stream that is flowing so steadily on to the immortal reward of yourself and your Remedy. When I placed myself under your care I had taken, without cessation, for three years 120 grains of morphia per week. According to your promise, however, in six weeks after taking the first dose (which, by the way, created a nausea, disgust, and loathing for morphine which has never left me) the cure was complete, and I positively assert that I have never taken one dose of morphine since receiving your infallible Remedy, and there is no mental or bodily suffering that could induce in me the recurrence of this most formidable of habits. Now, Doctor, thanking you for the interest you have taken in my delivery, and the many encouraging letters you have written to me, I remain obligated for life.

JOHN VEAZIE,
Corning, N. Y.

STATE OF NEW YORK, }
STEUBEN COUNTY. } *ss.*

On this day, the 16th of March, A. D. 1882, before me, the subscriber, personally appeared John Veazie, to me known, and acknowledged the foregoing instrument.

GEORGE HITCHCOCK,
[L. S.] Justice of the Peace.

USES A STRONG WORD.

I expect you think that I have given up, and have gone back to morphine again, because I have not written before. But that is not the case. I was getting along all right, thanks to your Remedy, and thought it unnecessary to trouble you with the details. I have taken the course of Remedy all up, and can truly say that I have no desire for morphine or any kindred preparations. The thought of taking any of the stuff is repulsive and sickening to me now, and I have not suffered any inconvenience since I quit it and commenced taking your Remedy. I can recommend it to any one suffering from that damnable habit (excuse the expression, as I can not think of any other name better fitted to express it), and I will do all I can to find out who are in the habit, and relieve them through your great Remedy. The most of those who use it are afraid to own it; but I will do the best I can and report to you. You can refer any one to me. I am satisfied that I am entirely cured, and cured without pain or inconvenience. Hoping to hear from you, and with the assurance that you can depend on my help, if you need it, I remain your sincere friend and debtor,

E. SICKLES,
South Cass, Ionia Co., Mich.

A HAPPY ANNIVERSARY.

As this is my anniversary, it seems I can 't let it pass without notice. Six years ago to-day I took my last dose of morphia. From the first dose of your Remedy I have not had the least desire for the morphia. I think of what a slave I was, and what a wretched being I was; all morphia victims know. Then I was a mere skeleton, weighing ninety pounds; I now weigh one hundred and fifty pounds. I have had the doctor but once since. O, if I could only fly to every one and tell them what you have done for me, and convince them that they can be cured, how gladly would I do so! And now, Dr. Stephens, my best wishes for you and yours; hoping you may live to a good old age, to perform more of your miracles; for such it truly is.

MRS. MARTHA J. COYLE,
Chili, Monroe Co., N. Y.

I AM CURED.

I thought perhaps you would like to hear from me and learn how I am getting along. Well, *I am cured.* The last dose of morphine I ever took was on the night before I commenced taking your Remedy. Since I took the first dose of your medicine I have had no desire or craving for morphine. I think your Remedy the most wonderful discovery of the age. If you want any person to learn of your Remedy, refer him to me. I have gained fifteen pounds, and am still on the gain. Eat! Well, I should think so!

C. E. REYNOLDS,
Napoleon, Ohio.

STILL OUR DEBTOR.

I drop you a line to remit the amount I owe you. I suppose you remember there was a balance of five dollars in your favor. Now, this makes us square in money matters, I believe; but I am still your debtor in gratitude, as I know you were the instrument in God's hands to free me from the Morphine Habit. I often think I would like to see you; but if I never do on earth, I hope to see you in heaven. I suppose you know, by the tone of this letter, that I am a Christian. The Lord freed me from sin years ago, and now that you have, through his instrumentality, emancipated me from all narcotic defilement, I can once again bear aloft the unsullied banner of Him who cares no less for the body than for the spirit. My health is as good as I could expect. May God ever keep you in his loving care, is the prayer of yours truly,

MRS. R. SMITH,
22 Eighth Street, Chillicothe, Ohio.

FEELS IT A DUTY.

I feel it a duty to write and tell you the wonderful success I have had in taking your Remedy. I commenced on the 26th of November, and on the 17th of January I left off, with one bottle still unopened. It has now been a month since I quit taking medicine, and I look and feel like a new man. I think it a most wonderful thing that I was able to get through and be cured. I was greatly reduced in flesh, and only weighed one hundred and twenty-five pounds, was very weak, and had the cold weather to

contend with; but for all that I got through, and weigh one hundred and forty-five pounds now, and am still gaining. Be assured that I will do all for you, and the sale of your Remedy, I can.

JOHN WHITNEY,
Roseburgh, Douglass Co., Oregon.

A GREAT AND GRAND REMEDY.

Yours of recent date was received only a few days since, owing to my absence from home. In reply, will say that I am completely cured of the pernicious habit. Your great and grand remedy is all that you claim for it. You are doing a brave, noble, and splendid work. Following are the names of two who are addicted to the horrible habit. . . . My business causes my absence from home a great deal, and in my travels I shall embrace every opportunity to induce those in the fearful coils of the Morphine Habit to send for your Remedy. No one wishes success to you and your Remedy more heartily than

W. D. SMITH,
Greenbrier, Ark.

A HUSBAND CURED.

Inclosed please find order for twenty-five dollars ($25), balance due you. My husband is entirely cured, and now weighs 185 pounds.

MRS. N. B. ARNOLD,
Middlerville, N. Y.

FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GLOBE.

I will write you as strong a certificate as you wish, and if it will do you any good, coming as it does so long a distance, you are free to publish it. I was led to use morphine through suffering with neuralgia, and used it five years after I got rid of the neuralgia because I found it impossible to leave off. Your antidote, in my case, acted like a charm. I got cured without a struggle. I do not think I ever would have been freed from the drug but for you, and if you ever think of changing your place of residence, and will come to Australia, you could unquestionably soon realize a large fortune. There are thousands of helpless slaves to this atrocious habit here, and they know of no means of relief. God bless you in your good work.

T. J. MONYHAN,
272 Victoria St., Melbourne, Australia.

ENTIRELY CURED.

I take sincere pleasure in writing you that I am entirely cured of the Morphine Habit. I took your Remedy as you directed, and it has, I feel sure, cured me. I have got one bottle of the Remedy left, which I did not have to take, and feel a new woman. Thank God, and you for your kindness! I shall ever remember you gratefully, and, if you wish, you can refer any one to me.

MRS. WM. MORROW,
January 20, 1896. Eastport, Maine.

WANTS TO HELP US.

I received my medicine all right, and in due time, which cured me of the habit. I have not taken a dose of morphine since, and words can not express my gratitude to you for my cure. Please

send me some circulars. I had a call for them this morning, but did not have any. I again thank you for your kindness. I shall ever remember you gratefully, and, if you wish, you can refer any one to me any time. I will do everything I can to release any one who has been led into bondage as I have been.

MRS. ELIZA ROSS,
Savannah, Tenn.

ENTIRELY CURED.

I take sincere pleasure in writing you that I am entirely cured of the Opium Habit. I took your Remedy as you directed, and it has, I feel sure, entirely cured me. I have got two bottles of the Remedy left, which I did not have to take, and I could have quit the Remedy a month before I did, only I was afraid I was not entirely cured; although I can truly say that I have not taken one drop of morphine or any opiates whatever, and have felt no desire to take any, since I took the first dose of your Remedy.

MRS. S. S. SYPHER,
Butler City, Butler Co., Penn.

A BALANCE.

Please find inclosed $25, as a balance. I consider that I am cured, and I thank God I am taking no more of the drug.

R. T. CRIGLER,
Excelsior, Minn.

AN ILLINOIS EDITOR CURED.

It was always my intention to send you a full report of my case, but I really can't find enough good words to praise you and your Remedy; at the same time, I am very busy. While writing this it is two o'clock A. M. You may make any changes that you think proper. So far I have only heard of three persons here who take morphine. I have sent them your pamphlet (which is, by the way, a very handsome job). If you think proper, you may publish that the undersigned was in the Morphine Habit for over four years, that I used, in the latter part, from twenty-five to thirty grains per day, and was cured by you in twenty-one days. I most cheerfully recommend your Remedy to everybody addicted to morphine, no matter how many doctors and remedies he may have tried. Anybody who is in the Morphine Habit needs no further explanation. They know best themselves in what a terrible condition a person is who has fallen a slave to the Morphine Habit. I am willing to place my name under any of your many testimonials.

W. A. BODE,
Proprietor Alton *Banner*, Alton, Ill.

A LETTER THAT ALL PHYSICIANS SHOULD READ.

You may think this testimonial too voluminous to print, even should you consider any part of it worthy of your notice. You are at liberty to make such extracts as you choose, provided you do not alter the spirit of it. You will find my case in Ledger G, No. 3,112. You sent the Remedy to Akron, Plymouth County, Iowa, which was then my address. I have just recommended you to a slave, and he will soon apply to you, if he has not already done so.

His name I do not recall now. His address will be Haywarden, Sioux County, Iowa.

In writing this unsolicited testimonial, I do so principally for the benefit of the *opium slave*, and if I can be instrumental in saving one human being from the greatest curse that ever afflicted mankind, my labor will not have been in vain. Every intelligent physician knows how to diagnose and treat a given case of opium poisoning. Our text-books caution us against forcing the habit upon our patients; but when it is once formed they are generally silent upon its treatment; they suggest no remedy. It is true, some physicians have recently claimed to have met with success in treating the habit with coca, or cocaine. Dr. S. W. Gross, of Philadelphia, mentions three cases with some pride (and deservedly so) which he treated successfully with this remedy; but as a rule the results have not been satisfactory, and to-day it is a lamentable fact that the profession does *not* know how to treat it with any degree of success. The Opium Habit is so prevalent in this country that it has become almost a national reproach, and he who gives to the world a line of successful treatment will be truly a national benefactor. To those who are under the control of the drug, allow me to offer some consolation. I was one of the worst *opium slaves* I *ever* knew. In the fall of 1881 I was in Denver, Colorado. I was attacked with bronchitis. My cough was so severe that I used morphine hypodermically (under the skin) to procure rest at night. My cough lasted until spring, and when that left me, I found myself a confirmed slave. The habit continued until October of 1882, when I determined to try the tapering-off plan. I had been using for several months one bottle of morphine a week, and that was not as much as my system craved. I began the winding-off process with crude opium. My first dose was about forty grains. I continued to diminish the dose until the last dose was about twenty grains. Then trouble began. Pen is inadequate to the task of describing the horrors of my condition. For forty-eight hours my suffering was greater than I believed it possible for one to bear. None but those who have passed through the terrible ordeal can have the least idea of my condition; but I "fought it out on that line," and came off conqueror. In May of 1883 I came to this county. In the following September I suffered an attack of asthma. My suffering was such that my friend injected one-fourth grain of morphine into my arm. This relieved the spasm temporarily; but I continued to use it until the disease subsided, which was soon followed with bronchitis in aggravated form, and so severe was the attack that my attending physician and friends believed I would die. But, thanks to high heaven and a good constitution, I again recovered, only to find myself a worse slave than ever. For months I had been taking one drachm of morphine under the skin every three or four days. When we consider that was equal to one bottle every twenty-four hours by the mouth, ought it not to encourage others when I assure you my cure is complete? I have not the least desire for the drug. Those who have lapsed into the habit are much worse to cure than the original one, and such very seldom are free again without aid. To such I will say, Do n't despair; you *can* be cured, if there is a reasonable amount of vitality in your

system. It is almost impossible to describe the lamentable condition I was in. From my original weight, two hundred and ten pounds, I was reduced to one hundred and forty. Digestion and assimilation were almost destroyed; appetite poor; bowels confined. But the worst effect was upon my nervous system. The first symptom which specially alarmed me was difficulty of swallowing. It was sometimes accomplished with the greatest difficulty. No person can swallow six times unless there is something in the mouth to be swallowed. Upon the base of the tongue are distributed delicate nerves of deglutition (swallowing), and when food or drink come in contact with them they telegraph (so to speak) to the brain that something is to be swallowed; then the muscles of deglutition are under control. When there is nothing in the mouth to stimulate these nerves, or when they are paralyzed, swallowing is impossible. The latter was my case. The only way I could swallow was by taking large quantities of fluid in my mouth. My condition was truly pitiable. Every organ of my body was saturated with the subtile poison. I could have swallowed ninety grains of morphine every twenty-four hours with impunity, as far as its immediate poisonous effect was concerned. Never did I read of but two men who used the drug to the extent I did. These were Coleridge and DeQuincey. At the thought of getting out of morphine I was almost distracted; all I cared for was to fill myself with the poison, sit in a corner, and brood over my sorrows. I was wholly incapacitated for business. My friends feared I would lose my mind, and well they might. About this time I saw your advertisement in an Eastern paper. I was afraid of being imposed upon, as I had known of some being by a man in Indiana, who sent his patients a solution of morphine under disguise. Being very anxious to get relief, I directed a letter to the pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church (of which I am a member) at Lebanon, Ohio, stating my case in brief, asking the standing of Dr. J. L. Stephens as a man of honor and a physician. In due time I received substantially this reply: That he had but just come to the charge; that he had not the honor of his acquaintance; but that he had laid my communication before two of the most influential officers of the Church, who stated that he was a good physician, that I could rely upon his word, and that his ability to treat the Opium Habit successfully was beyond question. I immediately registered the required fee, and in due time received the Remedy, specially prepared for my case (which I had previously stated). I immediately dropped the morphine; took nothing but my Remedy. It was truly astonishing (to use a slang phrase) how easy it let me down. I hardly missed my morphine. I took one-half of it; the last dose of the first half I took Saturday night. Sunday morning I opened the first bottle of the last half, and took one dose; Monday I took one dose; and Tuesday I took one dose, and that was the last. This was followed by some depression for forty-eight hours; but I have suffered ten times more in twelve hours in making an unsuccessful attempt to break off without aid than I did in making a complete recovery with your Remedy. I consider it hardly second to the discovery of vaccination by Edward Jenner. I fully believe the habit in question annually kills more people in this country than that

dread disease, smallpox. Should any one, seeing this statement, desire to learn anything further in regard to my case, if they will inclose the necessary stamps for return letter, all communications will be cheerfully and promptly answered. I wish every one who needs it might receive the same benefit. I presume the regular school (of which I am a graduate) will stigmatize this as quackery, because I have received and recommended it contrary to the code of medical ethics (if it is so that I did receive it). I saw Dr. Stephens's advertisement as a specialist in the treatment of the Opium Habit. Is that less honorable than the advertisement of an eye, ear, or throat specialist? Clearly not. But, says one, they give their formulæ. Do they give them unsolicited, or do they try to keep their patients in ignorance of the remedies they are using? Why does a physician (and a regular, at that) write a prescription thus:

R. K. I., ... oz. ss.
Aquæ Distillatæ, ... oz. ijm.
Sig. Tea-spoonful three times a day. J. JONES, M. D.

Is it so that your patient will fully understand what he is taking, or is it written so that he will *not* know what he is taking, so that the druggist can charge him one dollar for what did not cost him five cents? Why not write your prescription so that your intelligent patient can understand it, if you are so willing he should know? If you had written it thus: "Iodide of potassium, half drachm; distilled water, two ounces. Mix. Write, To be taken three times a day;" your patient would have understood it; but as long as he can be made to understand that he is taking K. I. and Aquæ Distillatæ, it is all right. I know not, neither do I care, whether Dr. Stephens will give his formulæ or not. I sent for the medicine. It did all it was recommended to do. And that is more than half the Materia Medica will do. If Dr. Stephens gives his formulæ unsolicited, he is a bigger fool than I believe him to be. I never did, and never shall.

J. L. BLATCHLEY, M. D.,
Calliope, Iowa.

FROM FAR-OFF BAVARIA.

It is now nearly a year since I received your Remedy, and I am happy to say that I am entirely cured. I have hesitated with this testimonial partly because I am naturally sensitive in regard to having my former misery paraded before the public, and partly because I desired to put your cure to a test of time. To-day, nine and a half months since my liberation, my physical and mental condition is such that I would deem it unpardonable cowardice were I to longer withhold a testimonial from those who were my companions in misery. You have certainly made one of the greatest medical discoveries of the present century, and I have been at times enthusiastic with regard to my cure. Your Remedy should have a world-wide reputation, and you need not be afraid to come in contact with any man or set of men engaged in this specialty either in Europe or America. Your cure is in every way superior to any of them, and you can publish, if you wish, a brief statement of my case in verification of my statements.

Seven years ago, while I was a student at Vienna, I got into the habit of using small doses of morphine hypodermically to relieve a very painful neuralgia. Outside of subduing the pain, the effect on me was very pleasant. I experienced some of the sensations described by DeQuincey: a pleasant exhilaration followed by a lazy contentment, a feeling of perfect rest with a development of entire ease. After, however, using the drug for three or six months, the pleasurable sensations gradually ceased to respond, although the quantity of morphia was largely increased. Surprised and disgusted, I then attempted to abandon its use. Vain and useless endeavor. There is probably no use in my giving you a recital of my many efforts at a cure. I was shut up as a lunatic at Berlin, confined the same way in an institution at Paris, and on coming to New York spent three months at a so-called inebriate asylum near Fort Hamilton. At that place, in glancing over the advertising columns of *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*, I happened to see your three-line advertisement, and have thanked Providence a thousand times for that day. I had arrived at that time to a condition of gloom that is simply indescribable. A feeling of impending evil would come over me at times that I found impossible to resist. I was in fact almost constantly in a condition of hopeless despondency. I was almost without hope when I sent for your medicine, and when I received your Remedy I determined to return to Europe, and in New York I took my last dose of the hated drug. You know the rest, and I sincerely trust that you will publish these lines, that may induce others afflicted in the same manner as I once was, to correspond with you and be cured. Your treatment is as efficient as you represent it to be. There is now hope for the hopeless.

"Truth, like a star in darkness hung,
Views not the midnight's depths with fear;
But utters with unfaltering tongue,
The steadfast days of God appear."

GUSTAVUS A. EMERICK, M. D.,
Munich, Bavaria.

A PROMINENT MERCHANT CURED.

It has now been over four years since I took your treatment for the liquor habit, and there has never been a day since I was cured that I have had the least desire for alcohol in any form. For years I had been what you would term a periodical drinker, and every few weeks the desire and appetite for liquor would become so strong that I could not resist the temptation to indulge. The result invariably was that I would drink to the greatest excess for a period of time and until my system would stand no longer the dissipation. Then at times several weeks might intervene before I would again yield to my appetite for drink. When I began your treatment, I must confess I had little faith that my periodical desire and appetite for liquor could be conquered; but I have never had the least desire to indulge, although daily within touch of it, and I am as thoroughly cured of the habit as though I had never tasted liquors of any kind. From my own case, and from observation of the numerous other persons who have been treated and cured by you, I can truthfully and

heartily indorse your cure and everything you claim concerning it. I will cheerfully answer any letters making inquiry about your remedy. Very truly, G. CALLOWAY,

April 27, 1896. Lebanon, O.

A PROMINENT CITIZEN OF DELAWARE COUNTY, O., SAYS:

Your letter has just been received, and in reply will say I am anxious for this good work to go on. It has been my fortune to observe the worth of your remedy in several cases, and I know that it has done a great amount of good. It has made many a sad home cheerful and happy by dispelling the dark clouds of despondency and despair of intemperance, and has brought sunshine and gladness to the sad hearts of many an anxious and fond father, mother, sister, and wife, and caused them to rejoice at the deliverance of those dear to them from the monster vice of drunkenness. I hope you will continue in your good work, and that your remedy may be placed in the hands of every poor unfortunate addicted to the excessive use of alcohol.

Very truly, A. LINN,
Kilbourne, O.

FROM A LIVE COUNTESS.

I intended to write you a brief statement of my case for publication before leaving your place, but was so hurried that I failed to do so. Your grand success in my case entitles you to a high feeling of consideration in my heart. I will not regard this letter as a private one in any sense; and you can, if you wish, give it to the public through the New York papers, or in any other manner you may deem best. You certainly accomplished a most wonderful cure in my case, and that, too, after I had exhausted all the resources of the leading medical professors throughout Europe. Five years ago I had the morphine administered to me hypodermically by a physician, at my home, in Odessa, Russia. I scarcely thought of forming a habit so difficult to terminate; but I found, to my sorrow, and that too late, that I was in a condition of slavery too horrible to contemplate. My physician, after getting me into the habit, appeared to be powerless to get me out of it. After making every effort within his knowledge in vain to give me relief, he recommended that I should go to an institute in Paris. There I passed nearly two years, at an expense of over *fifteen thousand francs*, and at the end of the time I was as badly off as I was on the day of my entrance. I returned to Odessa, gave up all hope of relief, and made up my mind that while I lived I would be always compelled to use the hateful drug. I had a brother living in Bayonne City, Hudson County, New Jersey. This brother (Mr. Edward Hillwig) I had for some years thought of visiting. Fortunately I carried out that intention. On my arrival at New York I happened to see your very modest advertisement, "Opium and Morphine Habit cured in ten to twenty days," etc. This I saw in the *Herald*. When I arrived at Bayonne City I consulted my brother in reference to the advertisement. He informed me that America was full of frauds, but that your proposition seemed to be so reasonable that it might be well to write to you. Your letter and circular arrived in time, and were, indeed, highly satisfactory.

You know the rest, and can use that knowledge to your advantage in any way you like. I bless the day I landed in New York, and have a most affectionate and grateful remembrance of you and yours. I am in better health than I have been for more than ten years. Strange to say, I have had no recurrence of the neuralgia, for which the morphine was originally administered, and I this day am heartier than I ever was before in my life. I will leave for my home to-morrow, and I would be more than pleased to receive a letter from you. It will safely reach me if directed to No. 20 Livonia Square, Rue Kherson, Odessa, Russia. Now, my dear friend, I must say adieu. It is scarcely among the chances of life that we will ever meet again. You have a thousand heart-felt wishes from me for the accomplishment of your success in this life, and you have a certainty of a just reward in heaven.

TERESA WERNER,
44 Upper Strand Street, London, England.

Very little can be added to the above letter, more than to say that Madame Werner was the widow of Count Paudolpina Werner, an Austrian nobleman, the records of whose ancestry, she said, dated back as far as the fourteenth century.

WORDS CAN NEVER EXPRESS HIS THANKS.

I am happy to be able to write and tell you that my wife is entirely cured by your wonderful medicine. She quit taking your medicine some months ago, and has been perfectly well and healthy ever since.

Words can never express my thanks to you and your wonderful cure She says she has no desire for morphine, and it does not seem as if she ever had lived until now. And we can scarcely realize that she is the same person; for now she will laugh and talk Before she took your cure she would scold from morning until night. If any one ever wishes to know whether your medicine will cure persons of the Morphine Habit, just refer them to me, for I will only be too glad to tell them what a wonderful thing it is. And should I hear of any one that is addicted to the use of the drug, I will tell them what it has done for my wife I only hope that you may live a long and happy life as you deserve because of the many lives that you have saved from a horrible death; but no words can express my thankfulness to you. Ever yours, FRANK WHITCOMB,
Charlotte, Mich.

CURED OVER FOUR YEARS AGO

My Dear Sir.—'T is now over four years since I took your cure I think I have never written you since the first year, though I have many times wanted to, but did not think it best to trouble you. I want to tell you my cure was permanent, and I am as firm as the Rock of Ages. I have just written a lady who wrote to me asking about your cure, and I inclose her letter herewith. I assure you it affords me solid comfort to tell others what you have done for me, and what I know you can do for them. I

get these letters from all parts of the country. I wish, if you have any pamphlets or circulars or anything of that nature that will help me in working up this subject, you will send them to me.

Again assuring you of my gratitude and with fullest faith in you and your Remedy, I am Yours truly, D. STURTEVANT.

May 3, 1895. Sherman, Mich.

A PROMINENT MANUFACTURER OF THE GRANITE STATE RESCUED.

WEST RINDGE, New Hampshire, December 5, 1893.

DR. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

My Dear Doctor:—I am pleased to inform you that my improvement has been all that could be desired since leaving your sanitarium. I often think of you all and the good work you are accomplishing at Lebanon. I can hardly realize that it was only the 4th day of last October that I placed myself under your treatment, and in fourteen days was cured of the habit. It really appears like a miracle for a man to be addicted to the habit for thirty long years, and then be cured so completely. I became addicted to the habit when I was twenty-seven; and just think how different my life would have been could I have known of your wonderful treatment for the habit years ago; but even now, in my fifty-eighth year, I feel as if I have "a new lease on life." When I left Lebanon I weighed 134 pounds; now my weight is 154 pounds, and my friends and relations are astounded at the marvelous transformation that has been wrought in me.

Yours very truly, S. W. KIMBALL,
West Rindge, New Hampshire.

CURED IN THREE WEEKS.

Three weeks ago this morning, being the 3d inst., I left off the Remedy you sent me, having left off the last two bottles, when it occurred to me that I did not need any further medicine. My stomach and bowels are in a healthy condition; no complaint, in fact, on any score. You need have no doubt of my cure. I have no desire for the baneful drug. It is my desire to publish very soon a full statement of my case in the *Washington Post*, a paper which circulates quite extensively in Southwestern Arkansas, and I will send you a copy of the paper containing the article.

R. H. WADDELL, J. P.,
Wallaceburg, Ark.

BROKEN THE CHAINS OF A FEARFUL BONDAGE.

I wish to say to you that I am entirely cured. You have broken the chains of this fearful bondage, and set me free. How shall I ever be able to express my great gratitude to you, or to lift the great obligation you have placed on me. I am indeed cured. Since I commenced your medicine I have used no opium or morphine, nor have I felt any wish or need of it. I want to say to the whole class of opium and morphine habitues that salvation is within their reach. Your medicine will do all you claim for it, and much more. I am a living witness. I have been effectually

and permanently cured, and that, too, under every adverse circumstance, which I will explain to you at some future time. I took the last of your medicine some months ago. I am still troubled with the rheumatism; but I have had it so long that I do not believe there is any cure for it. But your Remedy has done just what you said it would, and thanks to you, Doctor. May the blessings of God and all his angels attend you and yours for all time to come! I hope you will prosper in all you do, and do as you have done by me. Why I have not written to you before is because I have been waiting for an answer to my former letter. In conclusion, let me say to you that I shall always remember you as my deliverer, and I can never forget, although a stranger to you, the uniform kindness you have always shown to me.

CHARLES THOMPSON,
Matagorda, Texas.

I know that all Mr. Thompson says is the truth, and you may have any one referred to me. MRS. C. H. WRIGHT.

FROM THE CINCINNATI DAILY ENQUIRER.

Generally speaking, not much reliance can be placed in what the newspapers say with reference to medical specialties, as it is understood that any matter relating to business can be inserted at various prices, ranging from ten cents to two dollars a line. The following, however, from the *Enquirer* is a volunteer indorsement, a member of the staff of that journal having given the matter a personal investigation while being a guest at our house during the time a near relative of his was being cured. The person referred to is now a member of Congress from one of the Southern States:

Some one has said that man is a bundle of habits; that you can not separate him from his habits; and that habits determine what he is. This is true. He who fills his brain with intoxicating drinks, and unfits his reason and judgment for performing the functions that nature intended, is held unworthy to fulfill the duties of manhood. A healthy public sentiment now says that the man who habitually drinks shall not hold an office of public trust or profit. This is a step in the right direction. Public sentiment makes a law stronger than that upon the statute-books. Sundry laws have been passed for the suppression of intoxicating drinks; immense fines have been imposed to do away with the liquor-traffic; yet all have failed in certain localities, because public sentiment did not sustain them. There is a habit, however, stronger and more destructive to happiness than the use of wine, beer, or whisky. We refer to the use of opium in the form of laudanum, morphine, or a gum. An article appeared in this paper some days ago upon this subject, in which we called attention to the enormous use now made of this drug by nearly all classes of society. The doctors are to blame, in great part, for this. We are glad to note, however, that first-class physicians are

slow to use hypodermic injections, whether of morphine or any other medicine. We also called attention to the fact that Dr. J. L. Stephens, of Lebanon, O., had a *bona fide* cure for those suffering from the use of opium and drunkenness. We are acquainted with a gentleman of superior intelligence who has been at Stephens's Sanitarium, and who knows that a *bona fide* cure is made without the use of opium or stimulants in any form. Dr. Stephens is well known in Lebanon, O., and is a regular graduate of a regular school of medicine in this city. We hope that any one in this habit—morphine, laudanum, or alcoholic—will write to Dr. J. L. Stephens. Opium used habitually will finally dry up the secretions of the whole body, and leave a man or woman a physical wreck. Dr. Stephens is a man of great experience, and we hope those suffering from nervous prostration or the use of morphine or liquors will give him a call. We are sure that he can cure any case.

THE CURE IS PERMANENT.

As it is just two years to-day since I took my last dose of morphine, I thought I would write a few lines to you to let you know that I am still rejoicing in my freedom. Dear Doctor, I would not be back where I was for all the wealth of the Vanderbilts, Stewarts, and Astors put together. Why, two years ago I only weighed ninety pounds, and to-day I weigh one hundred and thirty-nine pounds. My health is as good as it ever was in my life. I have not called on a doctor since a year ago last 4th of July. It seems queer to me after all my misery that I could be so perfectly freed from sickness and medicine, and everything appertaining to disease and distress. My husband says that he has always heard that it was better to pay the butchers than the doctors, but I don't know about it. I think they ought both to be paid if they are good in their trade. When I was using morphine I did not eat on an average one square meal a week. Now I can sit down regularly and eat with anybody and I can work, too, which I could not do with any degree of satisfaction before I was cured by your valuable Remedy. My husband also thinks that you and I need not pray for ourselves, as there are so many prayers sent up for us by others that there is no need of us praying. I have any number of letters, since my letter was published in your paper, from all over the United States. I don't know whether they all write to you or not, but I know that many of them do, because I receive letters from them in which they express thanks to me for advising them as to your cure, and they thank me for telling them the truth. And now, dear Doctor, all that I enjoy to-day of health and happiness I owe to your great Remedy for relieving me from the snares of morphine—a release radical and perfect. With sentiments of deepest gratitude, and wishing you abundant success in your noble pursuit, I am yours, very sincerely,

MRS. MARTHA COYLE,
Chili Center, Monroe Co., N. Y.

FROM ONE WHO USED OPIUM FOR THIRTY-FIVE YEARS.

I wish to thank you for the great cure you have wrought in me through your powerful remedy for the cure of the Opium Habit. As you know, I used the drug for thirty-five years. It is just one year to-day that I have gone without taking any stimulants. *It is the first year in all my life that I remember of doing so.* I am so changed I hardly know myself; every one who knows me speaks of my altered looks. I have gained thirty pounds, now weighing one hundred and eighty. I feel better, more cheerful, and more hopeful than ever in my life before. My wife joins me in thanks and good wishes for your success.

A. H. WARD,
Amelia C. H., Va.

WHAT A HOME PHYSICIAN SAYS.

To whom it may concern:—Having been made aware, through personal failures and experience of others, of the inability of the medical profession generally to effect a cure of the Opium Habit, except by long and tedious methods, attended by intense pain and indescribable suffering, and having been made the dupe of unprincipled quacks and advertising charlatans who unblushingly give every assurance of a quick, painless, and permanent cure to be effected by means of their vile nostrums, composed of morphine sufficiently disguised in some menstruum calculated to deceive their too credulous victims, a larger proportion of this numerous class of unfortunate sufferers have been led to believe there is no cure for this habit, or, more properly speaking, disease. Many, owing to the fraudulent manner in which almost all who advertise a "cure for the Opium Habit" conduct their schemes, have come to look with disgust upon any one who professes to have discovered a cure, and I am persuaded to believe, with only one exception, that they are right. It is with the view of pointing out to others a path that will lead to their redemption, as it did to my own and many others, it has been my pleasure to have come in personal contact with, that I have brought myself to make this statement of my own case, and to inform those who need aid what I know of Dr. Stephens and his cure. In Lebanon, where he has been known from childhood, this being his native place, no man holds a more enviable position, both as a physician and a citizen, than Dr. J. L. Stephens. He is universally liked and highly esteemed. His benevolence and integrity of purpose are proverbial, and of no man can it more truthfully be said that "his word is his bond." When some years ago, he discovered his treatment and began advertising, there were some who were skeptical, and doubted his ability to do all he claimed to be able to do; but, as patient after patient came to him, and within an incredibly short time pronounced themselves cured of even the remotest desire for opiates, and none met with unfavorable results, the entire community were forced to admit the justice of his claims, and now will indorse, to a man, everything he claims his Remedy to be. In regard to my own case, I will give a brief account.

When quite young, and totally ignorant of the pernicious effects of morphine, I, through no instrumentality of my own,

but by the reckless administration of the drug by a physician, contracted the habit. I will not dwell upon the deep despair into which I was plunged when I knew myself hopelessly enslaved, nor the sorrow felt by those near and dear to me. The recollection of them is even now painful in the extreme, and can be of no profit to others. Suffice it to say, for five long years I was a victim to this abomination of all abominations, and that in that time the quantity of the drug consumed daily was enormous. I became an easy dupe to the venders of solutions of morphine labeled "cures." I tried them all, until I came to have no faith in any who professed to cure, and from not one did I receive the remotest benefit. Finally I was induced to place myself under treatment with Dr. Stephens. I had but little hope of success, but acted upon the theory, "where there is life there is hope." I made the effort. To my surprise and unspeakable delight I found, after fourteen days of treatment, I could once more live without the daily consumption of opiates. I was free! Since that time I have had abundant opportunity to observe the results of Dr. Stephens's method of treatment, and see the good work he is doing, and I unhesitatingly assert, without fear of successful contradiction, that more persons are relieved of the Opium Habit here, and in consequence of medicine sent them by Dr. Stephens, than in the combined universe besides. It may seem strange to my brother physicians that I indorse an institution by most of them considered "irregular" in such unqualified terms; but to those of the profession who are themselves addicted to the use of opiates—and they form a large proportion of it—this needs no explanation, and as it is for their benefit, and all others likewise affected, that I make these statements, I shall attempt none. Hoping that this simple statement of facts may be productive of some good results, I feel that I can endure patiently any censure that may be attendant herewith, and if only one unfortunate should be redeemed in consequence of what is here stated, I will feel more than repaid for any blame that may be attached to me for the writing of them. I will only add that for the truth of every statement herein made I would unhesitatingly make an affidavit. JOHN A. BARNES, M. D.,
Lebanon, Ohio.

A THOUSAND THANKS.

I write to let you know that your medicine did what you said it would. It cured my wife, and a thousand thanks to you for the same. I do not know how to express myself to you. My wife has not used a dose of morphine since she took the first dose of the antidote, and has not wanted it. I will now say that you and your medicine are a God's blessing to the morphine habitue. If any person wants any further information from me, I will be glad to write to them. I wish you may live long, and pray God's blessing on you. W. A. IZAR,
Cisco, Eastland Co., Texas.

FROM OLD VIRGINIA.

I inclose to you to-day twelve dollars by registered letter. Many thanks to you for your kindness to me. I certainly appreciate it very much, and will send you the balance (thirteen dollars)

in July, if I live; and if I die, my sister will send it. I must repeat that I thank you for what you have done for me. I am entirely cured, and I would not go back to the drug again for all the world. I never paid out money more cheerfully in my life. All I regret is that I did not have more of it, so that I could have gone to you, instead of taking the medicine at home. I send you below a list of names to whom you can send your circular. All of them are in the habit, and all of them, I know, want to be cured.

MRS. S. B. GAUNT,
Sheets P. O., Botetourt Co., Va.

The following letter is from Professor ALFRED HOLBROOK, A. M., LL. D., who is president of the faculty of the National Normal University, of Lebanon, Ohio. This university, which was founded by Professor Holbrook, is the parent institution of its kind, and is one of the largest and best known in this country. Professor Holbrook has the highest reputation as an educator throughout this country and Europe, and is known as a gentleman of the greatest intelligence, worth, and integrity. This letter was written in response to an inquiry as to our standing, and is published by consent:

LEBANON, OHIO, June 13, 1893.

Dear Sir:—I am well acquainted with Dr. J. L. Stephens, and I am happy to say that his skill in managing the liquor and morphine habit is without precedent. Numbers are coming and going from his institute all the time. Large numbers are also cured by the home treatment, and I do not know of a case in which he has not been successful.

He is a worthy citizen of this town, and enjoys the respect and confidence of all as a gentleman and a physician.

I have no pecuniary interest in his establishment, but frequently am called upon to bear testimony to his integrity as a business man and his success in his profession. I always do it with the greatest cheerfulness and promptitude, as I believe he is doing an immense good to great numbers of terrible sufferers.

Yours very truly, ALFRED HOLBROOK,
Lebanon, Ohio.

AGREEABLY SURPRISED.

I should long since have written to you, and have remitted the balance due you for my cure. In December the firm I was employed by were forced, by dull trade and still duller collections, to make what proved to be a disastrous assignment, throwing me out of employment, and causing me to lose a good part of my wages. I have succeeded in obtaining another situation, and will, I think, soon be able to balance my account. Your cure, Doctor, is perfectly sure, and is, to my surprise, just as you told me it would be. I am better than I have been in years. I went through the whole treatment with no pain or inconvenience, or with any feeling of restlessness. I did not find it to be necessary for me to use all of the medicines at that

time. I hope you will continue to show up your hosts of imitators; they are a bad lot. Any time you see fit to mail me circulars, I will promptly put them in circulation. You can use this letter for publication if you wish. I wish you much success.

LYMAN B. WYMAN,
Five Corners, Cayuga Co., N. Y.

FROM THE GOLDEN STATE.

I received your wonderful Remedy on December 24th, now over a year ago. Commenced taking it the same day, and from the first dose I never had any use for morphine, and I had a full bottle in the house for two months after I got through with your Remedy. Ah! was n't I proud when I carried it back to the druggist, and could tell him I had no more use for the stuff. I had it so long that it had worn me out; and yet to do without it was an utter impossibility. O how very thankful I am to you, Doctor! I do feel so fine! I have gained twenty pounds since quitting; and your remedy was so pleasant to the taste! I will here add that I never lost a night's sleep nor missed a single meal during the whole course, and thought no more of quitting it than I would of quitting quinine or calomel for the ague. Now, won't you send me some more circulars? I do so enjoy reading them, for I know it is all original, and that it is the *truth*. I loaned those others you sent me to a party, and they never returned them. May everybody who is addicted to that terror of terrors, the Morphine Habit, know of this cure! It will never get me in its meshes again. Never! I could fill this whole sheet thanking you; but were it all summed up, the substance would be that one sentence: I am *thankful*, so thankful to Dr. Stephens, for he cured me of the Morphine Habit.

Please, do n't forget to send me a couple of your circulars.

MRS. EDNA WILLIAMS,
Truckee, Nevada Co., Cal.

A LEADING CITIZEN OF MAINE WINS A GREAT VICTORY.

RICHMOND, MAINE, September 19, 1893.

J. L. STEPHENS, M. D.

I think with your medicine I have won a great victory. I have not taken one grain of that awful drug since the first day of May. I have no desire to go back to the old habit again. Thanks be to God and your remedy that I am a free man once more! I would not go back to where I was six months ago for five hundred dollars, and you can add my name to your list of the saved, now that I shall never take any of that dreadful stuff again. If I have a prescription from a doctor, I will be sure to ask if it contains any opiates before I have it filled. I assure you I shall be glad to answer any letters addressed to me making inquiries about your remedy. I regard it my duty to do so.

I will close, wishing you success and God's blessings. I remain your humble servant,

N. N. PRATT,
Box 126, Richmond, Maine.

DELAYED WRITING UNTIL SURE.

We received the case of medicine about October 1st, and your patient began using it at once, according to directions. The treatment was continued for nearly eight weeks, and all the Remedy taken. The effect at different stages was exactly as you said it would be. She even gained a little under the treatment, and since she finished the medicine she has gained eight pounds. We were very much afraid she would still have neuralgia, but it does not trouble her at all now, and is gradually improving as she gets stronger. I only wish that every one who has become a slave to morphine could be convinced that you have a sure cure, for I am certain that you would give them entire satisfaction. I will do all I can to induce my acquaintances who need a cure to send for your Remedy. There is a lady in Rensselaer who had heard of mother's cure and of your Remedy. I have been told that she thinks of trying the medicine. Perhaps she has already sent for it; if she has not, I will see her, and assure her that she is in no danger of being humbugged. I have been told that one of our best physicians is in the habit. I will send his address, and you can send him one of your circulars. Excuse my delay in reporting the effect of the antidote in this case, as I wanted to be sure the patient was cured in order to report favorably to you.

MISS CLARA COEN,
Rensselaer, Ind.

A PUBLISHED CARD.

From the Charlotte (Mich.) *Leader.*

I wish to say through the *Leader* to those who are addicted to the use of the drug that I was one of its terrible victims, having used as high as three bottles per week, until one year ago, when I paid a visit to Dr. J. L. Stephens, of Lebanon, Ohio, and under his treatment was cured in sixteen days, since which time I have not tasted, nor had the least necessity for, the drug. I also believe it to be the only genuine cure in America, as I had spent hundreds of dollars without deriving the least benefit from the pretended cures usually advertised. If any one using the drug wishes to be saved from a living death, and freed from a cruel master, I will cheerfully answer any questions they may ask.

MRS. J. R. MIKESELL,
Charlotte, Mich.

THE LONE-STAR STATE.

I have not taken any of your Remedy, or medicine of any kind, for more than three weeks, and I am perfectly free from the Opium Habit by your treatment. I will inclose in this a list of names of persons who are in the habit, and to whom you can send your papers and use my name as reference. I give you full permission to use my name in your advertisements as a reference. Your medicine cured me, and I am sure it will cure any case. Please drop me a few lines to let me know that you have received this.

W. W. BAIL,
Wallisville, Texas.

FITTED FOR A NEW LIFE.

I stopped taking your medicine two months since. I have gained fifteen pounds since I took the last dose. I sleep better than I have for years. You sent me more than enough to cure me, as I have two bottles left, but can get along without them, as I consider myself cured, and fitted for a new life. You are at liberty to use my letter in any way you desire.

LIZZIE VAN SICKLE,
Somerset, Ohio.

GOT ALONG SMOOTHLY.

I suppose you think strange of me for not writing to you; but I am doing very well; through with the Remedy, and get along smoothly, and am doing very well in every particular. I regard myself as completely cured. H. C. AVANT,
Fort Mott, S. C.

SAVED BY THIS GREAT REMEDY.

The Remedy you sent me arrived all right, and I must ask your pardon for not acknowledging receipt of same before this late date. My excuse is a good one. I have been sick all winter; but I clung to the Remedy through it all, and am happy to state to you that it cured me of using opium. If you have been thinking that I was treating you with scant courtesy after your kindness to me, I beg you will think so no longer, as I appreciate the great good your Remedy did me, and will do all in my power to have others saved as I have been. I have half of the last bottle left. I intend to keep it as a souvenir of how I "once was lost, but now am found," thanks to you. MRS. PHEBE BIRD,
Lafontaine, Ind.

WRITES WELL ENOUGH.

If I could write like Dr. Erastus C. Williams, I might come up to my thoughts and feelings, and tell you the good news, so you could understand something how a poor, benighted soul was saved; how a poor slave, bound by chains stronger than the slaves of labor were, a prisoner set free from the worst of bondage, can feel; but you know I am nothing but a woman who was never out of the State of Maine in my life. I can not soar very high; only I wish I could now, if never again. I write long letters, but they say when one talks a great deal, they say but little; but I can not help it. I have got through with your Remedy, and morphine, too. Please congratulate me; I hardly realize it. You know happiness sometimes stupefies one. I hope our correspondence will not entirely cease; it has been very pleasant to me. When I am writing I forget that I am not the only one that keeps your attention. I thank you from the bottom of my heart for your timely aid to me. My savior, my deliverer, command me, and I will obey. I never shall forget your kindness to me, if I live to be old. Your name shall be mingled with my prayers. It shall be a household word as long as I am there to influence. I am sitting out in the sunshine, the wind is rustling the leaves on the trees, and the air is full of feathered songsters, and so my heart is full of something I can not express. I would like some of your circulars. I feel as if I had work to do, and want to help those I can. MRS. ALICE TAYLOR,
Buckfield, Oxford Co., Maine.

FROM THE SAME LADY ONE YEAR LATER.

It is just one year to-day since I took the last dose of morphine, and with me how changed all things are! Then I was in total darkness; now I am in light. I can hardly realize the change. And then to think of the years that I have lost!—it fills me with dread of what might have been but for you. I should now have been groping in the dark but for my redeemer. You have many poor, benighted sufferers come to you to get relief. You get letters from those who have been delivered from bondage by you, outpourings from grateful hearts; but still you can never realize that gratitude they feel to you. I was looking my letters over with a friend the other day, and came across those I had received from you. My friend says, "What letters are those?" I told him they were from Dr. Stephens. Again, he asked me why I was so choice of them. I told him it was for the same reason I kept my Bible. They had promised me happiness, and I have found it. I have several correspondents, but none are more welcome than the white-winged messages from Ohio. I should be very much pleased with one of your new books; I can hear from a few of the many happy ones. I am corresponding with a lady of Old Town, Maine, that you cured of the Habit of Morphine. Her name is Elizabeth Carron. I wrote to her before sending for the Remedy. She was interested in my case, and highly recommended you to me, and we have kept up the correspondence, and have become bosom friends, but never have seen each other; perhaps we may meet some time. I ofttimes wish the distance between Maine and Ohio were not so great; it is hardly probable that we shall ever meet. That would be too great a prospect for me to think of; but a pleasing one, nevertheless. The first day of every May, as long as I am in the world, I shall send you a few lines to let you know that I have never forgotten what you have done for suffering humanity, myself included. I should like the best of all things to salute you with a hand-shake this beautiful morning; but as it is, my blessing will have to suffice (if it is worth anything from such as I), and may you live to see many bright days filled with happiness and prosperity.

MRS. ALICE TAYLOR,
Buckfield, Maine.

OWES A DEBT OF GRATITUDE.

I owe you a debt of gratitude which I fear I will never be able to repay. I am thirty-nine years of age. I entered the Confederate Army in 1862, and served in the Lost Cause till May, 1865, "a boy soldier." After the war I graduated in medicine, and have been a practitioner ever since. Five years ago I had the misfortune to be thrown from a horse, and had my arm dislocated and badly crushed, so I have never recovered the use of it. I began by taking a small dose of morphia at night to enable me to sleep. When sufficient time had elapsed I thought to quit the cursed drug, but found, to my sorrow, that I was its slave, instead of its master. I kept it up for five years, thinking all advertisements humbugs. Finally one of my neighbors said he had found a man who could cure the Opium Habit. I had just failed in the drug business, and, to cap the climax, had my house burned with its contents, and without insurance. He made the proposition to furnish the anti-

dote through you for half price. You sent me the medicine. I commenced taking it December 5th, and have not tasted opium or any of its compounds since, nor do I want it more than I did ten years ago. I am soundly cured, and have better health than I have had for five years. I have gone from one hundred and forty to one hundred and ninety pounds, and feel like a new man. I can truly say your antidote is *bona fide*, and recommend it to all sufferers. Now, Doctor, the pittance I paid you does not pay you for a thought bestowed on a medicine so potent, so mild; and the man bestowing time, labor, and money on a discovery which is so great a boon to mankind, I hope will be rewarded with the lasting gratitude of a nation, as well as a just *remuneration* of something more substantial.

J. M. WILKS, M. D.,
Kingston, Rome Co., Tenn.

A LADY FROM SOUTH DAKOTA ENTIRELY CURED.

ROSWELL, MINER CO., SOUTH DAKOTA,
November 15, 1893.

My Dear Sir:—I am sure you will think I am not very appreciative after all you have done for me, not to write you how I came out with your medicine. How could I have come out any way but perfectly cured? It has been several months now since the last dose of medicine, and I never think of morphine or any other drug without a shudder.

Words fail to express my great joy to know that I am once more a free woman, and I now expect many happy years, while before I wondered why the good Lord let me live; but I was spared, and hope yet to train up my three little children.

I pray that all slaves to the habit will go to you and be saved, as they surely will be if they follow your directions. I can not say that I suffered at all on quitting the morphine with your remedy. I was restless and weak for a few days, and then my improvement began, and now I am entirely well.

When I received your remedy I was taking two bottles of morphine per week, and I believe firmly, if I had continued taking it until now, I would have been in my grave. When using the drug I would lie down at night to rest, I would smother so I could not get my breath, and would be compelled to get up and sit up all night in a rocking-chair. But, thank God, I can go to bed now and get rest the same as any other person.

I have a sister-in-law that is just as unfortunate as I was. She is in the habit of using the drug, but she thinks it is impossible to be cured of the habit, for she has tried so many remedies and failed that she is discouraged.

I would like very much if you would put this letter in your little book and send it to me, as I wish to impress on my sister-in-law the fact that she can be cured, and I know that when she sees the book she will have faith.

May God bless you and yours! is my earnest prayer.

MRS. IDA MCGINNESS,
Roswell, South Dakota.

FROM THE PACIFIC COAST.

Mrs. Fannie McGee, a lady of the highest intelligence and character, writes as follows:

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, November 20, 1893.

DR. STEPHENS.

My Esteemed Friend:—I presume you have begun to think I had either returned to the tormentor of my life or had forgotten my rescuer; but I assure you that neither one nor the other is the case. I wish now to give you a positive and deliberate account of my bondage and escape, and was waiting to assure myself that the enemy did not lurk in some hidden form to grasp me in still firmer chains. But I can now say that five months have passed since I took my last dose of morphine. I can safely write that I am now free, and will try to give you an outline of my struggles. I was a victim of the habit for *fifteen years*, and had made repeated efforts by various cures, or pretended cures, to get relief. I found at last that the drug was increasing on me to such an extent that I found that, to retain my reason and life, I must make an effort, and a positive one at that, to rid myself of the habit.

In the spring of 1893 I wrote to you, and was careful to give a minute description of my case, and on the receipt of your medicine I took the last grain of morphine I have ever taken or ever will take. I had been then taking a dram-bottle of morphine every four days, and still suffered untold tortures for the want of a larger quantity. I am sure I could surprise you with a description of the almost superhuman efforts I had made previously to be cured, and with the humiliating experience I had with quacks, Collins of Chicago, and some quacks in Indiana, whose names I give, and you can publish them if you wish. I took twenty-one bottles of medicine from one of them at $13.50 per bottle, and found when I tried to leave off the medicine (?), I was obliged to take three bottles (dram-bottles) of morphine per week. That, as you see, was like the old song of the man getting up-stairs. I believe it runs about like this:

"I went up one step, and fell back three;
Such a gittin' up-stairs I never did see," etc., etc.

But just think of it: when I had taken the twenty-one bottles, he said I would have to take fifteen more before I could be cured. This quack evidently thought I was running a National Bank, and was a rank sucker besides; but the truth is, Doctor, I have almost gone hungry to get money to buy his stuff. The man had no idea of curing me, but wanted to get all the money I could raise, simply for his benefit. He was successful in getting some or all the money I had at the time, and I am sure I was more than an ordinarily soft snap for him.

But, thank God, I saw your advertisement and wrote to you. There is no use of my entering into details about your cure. I suppose you receive letters commendatory by the thousand. I was entirely cured by a course of your remedy, and I write this letter with a desire that you publish it in full. I will cheerfully

answer any one who desires information on the subject. I can not think of any one who is prouder of a victory than I am when I say that I am free from morphine. God knows you have changed a life of almost hopeless misery to one of quiet enjoyment. You do n't know how humiliating it was for me to go to a drugstore and have the druggist or his clerk say, "There comes that morphine fiend again."

How often, O! how often I have wished that God in his mercy would release me from the troubles of this troublesome world! But you, Dr. Stephens, have caused all this misery to vanish, the shadows to disappear, and have made me free. Ten thousand thanks! Publish all this letter or any part of it, and I will make my gratitude manifest by answering any letter that may come to me.

"How often, O how often,
I had wished that the ebbing tide
Would bear me away on its bosom,
O'er the ocean wild and wide!

For my heart was hot and restless,
And my life was full of care,
And the burden laid upon me
Seemed greater than I could bear.

But now it has fallen from me—
It is buried in the sea,
And only the sorrow of others
Throws its shadow over me."

MRS. FANNIE MCGEE,
211 Madison Street, Seattle, Washington.

HAS BETTER HEALTH THAN FOR YEARS PAST.

Dear Sir:—I drop you a few lines to express my gratitude for what you have done for me, and in praise of your great Remedy. I return my heartfelt thanks to you; for I can say, with a clear conscience, that I am completely cured, and feel better since I have taken your medicine than I have in years. I have gained my strength, and am better in every respect. I owe my deliverance, Doctor, to you and your Remedy, and wishing you success, I and my husband send our most heartfelt thanks.

LUCY GRIFFIN,
August 11, 1895. Henshaw, Kentucky.

(Just as this publication is going to press, we are in receipt of the following letter from Mrs. Lucy Griffin; viz.:)

March 14, 1896

Dear Doctor:—I received your letter to-day, and was glad to hear from you. You spoke about wanting to publish my letter in your new book. You are perfectly welcome to put my letter in your book, and to use my name in any way you want to, that you think would be of advantage to you, or any one in this terrible habit. You are worthy of all I can say for you.

I have never taken nor have I wanted a dose of morphine since I took your Remedy, and I know I am perfectly cured; and there never was a person more thankful than I am. May you live long and prosper in your good work!

LUCY GRIFFIN,
Henshaw, Kentucky.

AFTER BEING CURED THREE YEARS,

113 SOUTH STREET, WASHINGTON, PA.,
December 15, 1893.

DR. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Dear Dr. Stephens:—Three years ago I was cured by your wonderful remedy, and I write to inform you that I am doing well, have no desire for morphine, and desire to assure you of my heart-felt gratitude to you in delivering me from the most tyrannical of all masters, a bondage worse than death. I am so happy over my restoration to health and usefulness that I wish every poor unfortunate habitue in the land could know how successfully this habit is treated by you. I am positive physicians are entirely too indiscriminate in the use of the different preparations of opium, and many poor unfortunates become addicted through these circumstances over which they have no control. The physicians so often forge the chains of hell around the poor victim, and then, when the evil has been done, are powerless to aid him. I thank my God with fervent gratitude that I found out about your place as soon as I did; and if any one wants to know about my cure, I will esteem it a personal favor if they will write me. You may, if you choose, publish this letter in your little book, and if I can in any way aid in rescuing any one from this terrible habit I will be delighted.

May God in his gracious mercy prolong your life for the great good you have and are doing! Yours gratefully,

MRS. ETTA BAKER,
113 South Street, Washington, Pennsylvania.

HAD NO TROUBLE.

I have been thinking every day I would write you and tell you the full results of your Opium Cure. I received the antidote, and commenced taking it February 17th. I took the last dose of morphine before going to bed, and in the morning commenced with the antidote. It has now been three months since I used any morphine, and I now feel that I have been successfully cured of the Morphine Habit. I had no trouble in stopping the antidote, nor did I feel in any way depressed or weak. I am now enjoying good health. I have not had, from the first hour I left off morphine, any desire to go back to it, or use it in any way. Every one says I look and appear like a different man, which I know is true. I have enjoyed seeing the doctors stare when I told them I had quit using morphine, as I had to receive a good deal of abuse from them before I sent for your Remedy. The Morphine Habit is a terrible one, and from the first it was never any pleasure for me to use the drug; nor did I ever try to conceal it from any, but talked of it as I would of any habit. I should be pleased to answer any letters written to me for reference. You have my heart-felt thanks and highest respect as a doctor and man. Mrs. Brown sends regards and thanks.

S. T. BROWN,
Deerfield, Dane Co., Wis.

CURED, AND BRIGHT AS A DOLLAR.

I thought I would write you and let you know that I am all right. I have not touched a drop of opium or taken a drink of any kind since taking your Remedy. I am feeling unusually well, and bright as a dollar.

I would be pleased to recommend your cure to any one, as I have tried the Keeley and other gold cures, and I know that your Remedy is far the best. It leaves one in better condition physically and mentally, and effects a complete cure.

Any one seeking information please refer them to me, and I will cheerfully give them the facts. Yours very truly,

JOHN BEECHLER, Leavenworth, Kan.

FROM AN ALABAMA LADY OF HIGH CHARACTER.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.—Having been cured of the Morphine Habit at the Institute of Dr. Stephens, at Lebanon, Ohio, I can speak from an experience that perhaps not one in a dozen whom he has cured can give, as I am informed by him that, although while I was there in February of the present year the house was crowded with those who always went away cured, there were at least a dozen cured away from the Institute where one was cured there. This is not surprising to one who has been there, as there are all the way from fifty to one hundred packages of his cure sent out weekly, and from the hundreds of letters he showed me, giving testimony of cures in their respective cases, I am persuaded that when he says he could not print one in twenty of those he receives without getting up a weekly journal of cases cured, his estimate will stand the test of investigation.

I am truly grateful to God for the cure of myself (who used the drug for eighteen years or more) and my little son, twelve years of age, who was enslaved to it from his birth through the carelessness of a nurse I had at that time employed. I had, about eight or ten years ago, taken for four or five months what is advertised as being a cure, from a doctor in Georgia, which I found was only a solution of morphine accompanied with some coloring matter.

I not only came very near dying several times while taking it, but, on dropping it, I was obliged to take as much, or more, morphine to keep my nerves under control, or to live at all, than I did before I used this so-called *antidote*. Being completely discouraged, and thinking I would have to give up all hope of ever being cured, I was horrified at the thought of my little son growing up under such captivity. As he grew up to realize his condition, it only made my chains more galling. Often has he gone without the drug until tortured beyond endurance, and with tears come to me with the question, "Mamma, will I have to take this all my life?" No one knows the anguish I felt at such a question, but would always tell him that I was going to have him cured, but always being afraid to try any other of the many advertised *cures*, until one day he came in jubilant over the very short and modest notice of Dr. Stephens, of Lebanon, Ohio, and kept insisting on my writing to the Doctor, which I did, and a few days after I received a favorable reply,—that we could be cured (both of us) either at

home or at his Institute, but that it took longer at home than it would if we were to go to him. The consequences were, we went to Lebanon on January 23d, and on the 12th day of February we were told by the house physician that we neither needed any further treatment nor any morphine. In ten days afterward we started home to Southern Alabama, and have never since had any desire for the drug, and only hear the name of it mentioned with loathing. We will never forget the kindness which we received while there. The house physician is not only high up in his profession, but a thorough gentleman, with no thought for himself, but all tenderness and solicitude for his patients.

We pray all who are enslaved as we were will hasten to the only refuge for them, and, like us, will go from there with thankful hearts and prayers that God's richest blessings will attend the household and all who ever come there for help.

For fear of making the statement too long, I will only add that my little son went there weighing sixty pounds, and now weighs one hundred and two, has a good appetite, and sleeps like a tired baby all night. As for myself, I feel like I was twenty years old instead of forty, and all my friends say I look twenty years younger. Any one wishing to ask me any questions can address me at Eufaula, Alabama, Box 40. In conclusion, I can assure you of the fact that the lives of both my little son and myself have been changed from a condition of hopeless misery to that of quiet enjoyment.

MRS. J. C. THOMAS,
Eufaula, Ala.

GRATEFUL FOR HER FREEDOM.

There are none among the many you have cured that feel more grateful than I do for being delivered from such a bondage. I feel that it is useless to try to find words to express my great heart-felt thanks to you, but will say that I would be willing to undergo a hundred times as much to feel as I do at this moment,—that I am a *free woman*. Thanks be to God and Dr. J. L. Stephens! My husband and I do so love to look at your face when we talk of you. We value the picture very highly as the dear, good doctor who has done so much for us, and we will always do all in your favor that is in our power, and will advocate the cause as long as we live.

MRS. J. J. T. BALL,
Ross Mills, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.

FROM A LEADING SOCIETY LADY.

Do not think I am ungrateful to you, for it is not the case. You sent me your Remedy one year ago last spring. On the very day I received it I was very sick with pneumonia. My physician said he did not think I would get well. I kept on with the opium through my sickness, which lasted six weeks. At that time I was very weak, and my husband kept me plentifully supplied until he thought I was strong enough to take your medicine; then he insisted that I should commence taking it. I started with it on the 22d of April, and followed your directions. I can say that all through my taking your Remedy I had no desire whatever for the opium, which I had at hand where I could get it at any time. I had made up my mind I would never suffer again as I did at Trenton

six years ago; they took it entirely away from me, and I thought I should die. I do think it was worse than ten thousand deaths. Thank God, I could take your Remedy and not suffer so! My husband and daughter knew I had the opium; but, Doctor, they had such faith in you and your medicine that it did not worry them. I have not touched it since the 21st of April, and have no more desire for it than as though I had never known of it. It is needless for me to try to thank you, or tell you how I feel; it would only be repeating what thousands have told you before; but rest assured, not one, *no*, not *one*, of your patients is more grateful than your humble servant. My husband says he would like to take you by the hand. My daughter has taken your picture out of the book you sent me, and had it put in as handsome a frame as she could get, and says she wishes she could have gotten one of gold. In my household your picture and name will always be remembered and reverenced. I would like to hear from you once more.

MRS. JENNIE RANDOLPH,
New Market, N. J.

A PAINLESS CURE.

As I am nearing the end of my treatment, I thought I would write to tell you how nicely I have gone through. The last bottle is nearly gone. I don't think I need any more, and I have not suffered through the whole treatment Ten weeks to-day since I took the last dose of morphine. My appetite is very good; have not taken any stimulant of any kind, and I feel better every way. I was so badly off before your Remedy came my husband called in a physician. When he came in he said, "You are taking some kind of opiate." I said, "Yes." He said he could not do much for me, but when I was cured he could help me; and he did. He said I would have to be determined and have will-power to conquer; but I can truthfully say I never missed the drug, or even thought to touch it. I sent three whole bottles back long ago. I feel that I am on the safe side, and I truly am very thankful. My husband is very grateful for what you have done for me, although he was a "doubting Thomas" at first. Every morning he would ask me if I missed the morphine; but I never thought of it only with disgust. I will ever remember you, and try to lead others to you to be saved as I have been.

MRS. JANE SIMONS,
Williamstown, Iowa.

A DOCTOR ON THE RAMPAGE.

I write to let you know I am all right, cured, sound, and well. You do n't know how the neighborhood talk about it; they say they never saw anybody come out like I have. Both of my legs are well for the first time in four years, and I lay it to your medicine. I have a friend that takes laudanum; please send me circulars for him. I nearly got a thrashing from Dr. Dunklin, at Crystal River, when I told him you had cured me of the habit. He said you were a humbug. I said I would leave it to the neighbors; they knew that I was all right, and much better now than I was before I commenced taking your Remedy. I then showed him my legs. He then asked me if I had quit taking your Remedy. I told him that I had. He said, "Yes, and gone back to the morphine." I told him that Dr. Stephens had cured me, and if he said I ate

morphine yet, he was a liar. And if friends had not interfered, I think we would have had a lively time. My friends said they knew I was cured, and there was no use fighting about it. Please, Doctor, grant me one favor, and that is, send me your photograph.

J. T. MATTAIR,
Archer, Alachua Co., Fla.

FROM ORANGELAND.

Thanks to you, I am well. I would have written before now; but one of our doctors would tell me to wait—there was no cure for the Opium Habit. I have found out since that he and his wife take morphine, and now he says he will send to you for medicine. Send one of your books to Mrs. Love, of this place. I could have quit without pain before I finished taking the medicine. A thousand thanks to you for my escape from thralldom.

C. H. RALLS,
Lake Maitland, Fla.

NO DESIRE FOR MORPHINE.

I have been intending to write to you for some time to let you know how delighted I am to tell you that your Remedy has proved *perfectly successful*. My general health is good; I have *no desire for morphine*, and have not had since the *first dose* of your medicine. It is truly one of the most wonderful of remedies. My only regret is that *all* afflicted can not be made acquainted with its value.

MRS. SARAH J. WILLIAMS,
Lancaster, Coos Co., N. H.

CHANGE IN WIFE AND BABY SEEMS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE.

Dear Sir:—My wife arrived home all safe, and I can say that the change in her, and also baby, seems almost impossible; but thanks to your cure and kind attendance to her and baby, and should you want to refer to either of us in the future, you can at any time, and we will give them assurances of your cure; for before knowing of it, it seems impossible. Your humble servant,

JAMES STANTON,
April 30, 1894. 31 Lyman Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

BELIEVES HE IS FREE.

It is now five weeks since I left off taking your Remedy, and do not have any desire for that awful drug—I do not want to call its name. I have every reason to believe I am free from that awful bondage, and will again have the muscle and nerve I once had. God grant this may find you in good health. May you live long and happy, is the prayer of myself and wife.

W. H. SNOOK,
Lynnhaven, Princess Anne Co., Va.

WHAT A LADY HAS TO SAY OF HER HUSBAND.

I feel that our indebtedness to you is very great, and we will now acknowledge the same by letter, expressing our heart-felt thanks and gratitude for the work you accomplished in breaking my husband of the Morphine Habit. He has not taken any since last Fourth of July. As soon as he was cured he began to gain in strength and appetite, and now weighs fifty pounds more than

when he left off the use of morphine, and you will please accept our everlasting thanks for the blessing your Remedy proved to be. I hope you may live long to do your good work.

MRS. AND MR. MCCARGER,
Oak Orchard, Orleans Co., N. Y.

WILL SET THEM FREE.

I thought perhaps you would like to hear how I have gotten along with the medicine received from you. I have been through with it about four months, and it sustained me all right, and to-day I am a cured man. I am free from that dreadful habit, and have a better appetite and feel better than I have for years. I feel thankful to my Maker that there is a way of advertising; for if there was no way of advertising, I would not have been cured of that awful habit to-day. God grant that you may keep on in your good work of freeing slaves to laudanum and morphine until all shall know by experience that the Dr. Stephens's antidote will cure and set them free! I did not write to you while taking the Remedy, because I got along so well I had no complaint to make or questions to ask. That you may continue in your good work is my earnest wish.

T. C. MOORE,
Covington, Marlboro Co., S. C.

FRIENDS NOTICED HIS CHANGED APPEARANCE.

I know that I ought to have written you long ago, but circumstances have prevented. I am entirely cured of the awful habit, a liberation I never expected to enjoy; and the strangest thing, perhaps, is that I have never consciously experienced the least trouble. My case was a very happy one. I never for a moment felt the least uneasiness. The druggist says he is almost as much pleased as I. People began, seven months ago, saying to me: "Mr. Gardner, what have you been doing to yourself? I never saw you looking so well." Of course I keep my own secrets. I have told Mr. Shead, the druggist, that he might refer persons to me. If I could do any good in that direction, I would willingly do it. My appetite has not been as good for years, and my vitality has come up strangely. I would not have believed it possible. Doctor, if you come near this location, don't fail to come to East Port. You have some very strong friends here. I would rather see Dr. Stephens to-day than any other live man. I feel that you have done me more good than any other man on earth possibly could. To me it seemed that I could have left off the Remedy long before I did. I was a month taking the last bottle, sometimes taking only one dose a day. Sometimes I would forget it entirely, and finally threw it out, and have no further use for an Opium Remedy, and am feeling well. You may rest assured that you have my sincerest gratitude for the great good you have done me.

B. A. GARDNER,
East Port, Me.

PEOPLE THINK IT ALMOST A MIRACLE.

You may think that I have forgotten you, but not so. As I said in my other letter, I was entirely cured of the habit. I have not wanted any morphine since I took the last dose of the Rem-

edy; am able to walk about my room some, and that is what I have not been able to do in fourteen years before. People think it almost a miracle, and I almost feel as if it were myself. Thanks to you, Dr. Stephens. I will try to the best of my ability to get others to take the Remedy. If I could only afford it, I would gladly send you three times the price of the Remedy.

MISS JENNIE MCFADDEN,
Argyle, N. Y.

THOUGHT HIS CASE WAS HOPELESS.

I write now to inform you of a fact that is a great pleasure to me, and that is this: I am a free and happy man once more; the hellish chains that bound me are severed; the living nightmare is at an end; and may God bless you, Doctor, for what you have done for me! My health is better than for years before I became a *habitue* of the drug. While I was using opium my weight was from one hundred and fifty to one hundred and sixty pounds; yesterday I weighed one hundred and ninety-eight. I can eat anything that is intended for man to eat, and enjoy it with perfect comfort. There is no more burning in my stomach; no more need of soda; and, Doctor, I can never express my gratitude to you. Thanks must be stale to you; but I know you must like to see grateful people. You can not imagine any one more grateful than myself, and if at any time I can render you a service, I am yours to command. I wish all who use the baneful stuff who are within reach of your hearing would put themselves under your treatment, whether they have faith or not; for I think, if ever there was a "doubting Thomas," I was one. I believe, if it had not been for Mrs. M——'s persuasion, I should never have undertaken to be cured. I thought my case was hopeless, and presume many others think theirs the same, and then there is more or less fear of having a hard time; but I found that the hard time in getting rid of the drug was nothing in comparison to the hard time while using it. I felt better right away; could eat well, and attend to my work easier than while using it. Doctor, if you wish to use this in your circular, it is with my free consent, and you are welcome to do so. If required. I will make affidavit to the same. Mrs. Still has received and answered a good many letters of inquiry concerning you since I came here last June. She sends her best wishes, and says she hopes to hear from you when you have leisure. God ever bless you and yours, and may you live long in the land, for your work is so noble and so much needed.

MATTHEW DIMMICK,
Warren, Pa.

AN EMINENT PROFESSOR OF MUSIC WHOM GERMAN SPECIALISTS HAD FAILED TO CURE.

Pardon me for not writing you sooner; but I now am very glad to report that I commenced using your Morphine and Cocaine Cure on May 21st, and went through the whole cure, using but thirteen bottles of the eighteen sent me, and without any inconvenience or trouble whatever, with the exception of the trouble my appetite gave me, keeping me very busy all the time to get in enough food to raise my weight to 170 pounds from the weight of

130 pounds, which was standard weight while I was feeding on the different poisons.

I am entirely cured of my habit, and I do not know how to express my thanks to you, I am sure.

Two years ago I was in Germany, and different specialists worked on my case without avail.

I was a student of medicine myself for three years, and have some knowledge of medical matters. But my practical experience with your Remedy prompts me to say that you have indeed made a most wonderful discovery; and if any sufferer should ever doubt your good word, by referring them to me I am positive I can relieve them of any doubts. I am, most sincerely yours,

THEODOR KOLBA,
Reading, Pa.

SLAVERY DAYS ARE GONE.

I write to inform you that I have now been quit of "hop" for a couple of months, weigh sixteen pounds more than when using same, and begin to feel like a man again. I had often tried so-called cures, but never could stand the suffering the discontinuation of the medicine entailed, and dropped right back again, but was really surprised at the little uneasiness I experienced (a sinking sensation in stomach for a couple of weeks.) I think very highly of your cure, and speak of it to all my hop-smoking friends here. You may, if you choose, refer any New York doubter to me. Slavery days are indeed gone for me, and I am grateful.

H. SALVENE,
130 E. 83d Street, New York City.

ONCE MORE A HAPPY FAMILY.

I commenced your treatment on the 20th of March, and left it off about the 16th or 17th of June, with but little trouble. Of course I felt a little restless for a day or two, but I am cured of the Opium Habit, and my only regret is that I have not a thousand dollars to send you instead of twenty-five. I can find no words in which to express my gratitude. All I can say is, I consider you the instrument in God's hands to deliver me from one of the greatest horrors human nature is heir to. I neither feel nor look like the same person, and my husband and children are as grateful to you as I am. We are once more a happy family.

MRS. GEO. NORMAN,
Chatham, Va.

SAVED FROM AN EARLY GRAVE.

I come at last to write to let you know how I am getting along under your cure, and I can say with certainty that it is a cure, for I have not taken any morphine since I commenced using your medicine. I received the Remedy the 9th of April, and commenced taking it the 10th, and have taken it according to directions until I do not feel the need of the morphine any more. I have not taken all of the Remedy. I have four bottles left, but I don't feel like I needed any stimulant of any kind, and have taken nothing for several days. I do hope the slaves to that terrible drug may heed your warning, and be saved before it is too

late; for I do feel that you have saved me from an early grave, for it was killing me. But, thank God, I saw your advertisement and answered it in time. Please accept my sincerest thanks for what you have done for me; and may God bless you in your good work, is my prayer. MRS. LOUISA THOMPSON,
Metcalf, Edgar Co., Ill.

MOST GRATEFUL MAN ON EARTH.

No doubt you are wondering what has become of your patient, and if he has been faithful to the test. I have a most satisfactory report to give you, and only wish I had the time to give you a more lengthy one, which I shall be glad to do if it will benefit you in the least. I took your medicine as direeted. I lost some sleep during the treatment, not far from the middle, I think, but never lost a day's work, and do not think I would have experienced what I did had it not been for tobacco—at that time I gave that up—which I had used for fifteen or twenty years. I took two bottles of Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphite, also quinine. I think I only took eight two-grain capsules. I have not taken anything for three weeks. Have gained eighteen pounds in flesh. I work every day; but I am not as strong as one might think, but I am not surprised at that. I never expected to be where I am now. Hence I am the most grateful man on earth. If you wish, I will write a statement which you can publish at any future time. I shall go on the road in early spring, and then I expeet to do you some good, but shall never be able to pay you for what you have done for me. I shall be glad to hear from you as early as convenient. If at any time you find one who doubts your treatment, or is afraid to try it, please have them write me here.
F. D. STURTEVANT,
Owosso, Mich.

FROM A LADY OF THE HIGHEST INTELLIGENCE.

MEDINA, MICH., December 5, 1893.

DR. J. L. STEPHENS:

A sense of gratitude, too great for tongue to tell, impels me to write a testimonial for your cure, hoping that, by making my husband's case public, others afflicted with the morphine habit will be induced to try your wonderful remedy. I would have written sooner, but have not had the time, as my baby has at times been very cross. But to commence. I think your medicine is worth its weight in gold.

Four years ago the physician prescribed morphine for my husband for a sore limb to quiet the pain. In this way he was started in the habit, and once in the habit, one can not stop when they please as is thought by a large majority of people, and, to cap the climax, the limb did not heal until he began taking your remedy. At the time he began your medicine he was using over four bottles of morphine per week. The box of remedy came on the 28th of January, 1893, and on Saturday night he bid farewell to morphine, never to have anything more to do with it. He has never since had any desire for it. You see it is nearly a year since he was cured, and he only thinks of it with abhorrence and dis-

gust. One Sunday, after we had sent for your remedy, an agent for a gold cure came to our house, and told us that every cure but his was a swindle. He said his charges were all the way from five dollars to five hundred dollars, according to how well off the person was. He said, furthermore, that there was no remedy which would cure the habit without pain; but your remedy contradicts him, for my husband says he has never suffered a moment.

To any doubting Thomas I say, Doubt no more. I took some trouble to investigate, and know Dr. Stephens to be a man of his word, and does just as he says he will do.

Doctor, you may use this letter as you like, and I would like to see it in your little book. I will gladly answer any question any one will ask if they will send a self-addressed stamped envelope. Gratefully yours,

MRS. CHARLES F. UPTON,
Medina, Michigan.

WOULD NOT BE BACK WHERE SHE WAS FOR ANYTHING.

I do n't know but you will think I have forgotten you. It has been now seven months since I took my last dose of morphine, and I do not even think of it; and although I had a pretty hard time of it, and was under the doctor's care for five weeks, I would not be back where I was then for any amount of money. The doctor said he did not think I would have had so bad a time, but that I was all run down, and come to take the stimulant away, I was completely prostrated, with no action whatever to my stomach and bowels, and it took some time for him to get the action started. But now I am all right, with never a thought of the morphine except to wonder that I do n't want it; and I can do a pretty hard day's wash, too. Of course, I get tired and nervous, but get over it again; and I can never thank you enough for your help. Words can not express what I feel; and all I now wish is that every poor soul that ever was bound by the awful habit could get your Remedy and try it with the same success I have; for I know it has cured me, and I am confident that it will do all that you claim it to do. And you can use my testimony to further this good cause along as you see fit; and if I, as it, can be the means of saving any one, I shall be more than glad. I remain Yours respectfully, MRS. C. O. BRALEY,

November 11, 1895. Bristol, N. H.

LETTER FROM A KENTUCKY LADY.

I have been thinking every day of writing to you the full result of your morphine cure. First, I wish to say to you that I am entirely cured. You have entirely relieved me from that awful curse, and I can not praise you and your treatment enough. Two months ago I was not much more than a corpse from the use of morphine for eighteen years. I must say that I am in much bet-

ter health than I have been for twenty years. Doctor, I must say that your cure has performed much more than I expected, for when I started for your place I thought I was a total wreck, but from the moment I entered your institution I was satisfied I would be restored to good health. Inclosed I send you my photograph, from which you may see what a great change has been wrought since your cure. I send my respects to you and your family, and you can use this letter and address in making any reference to my cure you may choose. I am advertising you all I can through the country.

MRS. W. H. P. WHITE,
Catlettsburg, Ky.

A GENTLEMAN FROM THE COTTON BELT.

BAYOU METO, ARKANSAS CO., ARKANSAS,
November, 23, 1893.

J. L. STEPHENS, M. D., Lebanon, Ohio.

Dear Friend:—I come now to acknowledge the good you have done me in ridding me of a deplorable habit. In all the vocabulary I find words inadequate to express to you my gratitude. You have gotten me out of a mire which I got into and supposed myself to be irretrievably lost. But to you I owe my timely rescue. I thank my Maker and you for my liberation. How I bless the day that I read your advertisement in my family paper, *The Globe Democrat!* It was the beginning of my emancipation. May Heaven bless you, is my prayer; and right here, while I think of it, I wish you would put your advertisement in larger and bolder print; for it was an accident that I ever saw it. It is something that should be posted on every window-shutter in the land. When I commenced taking your medicine I weighed 150 pounds; now I weigh 180, and feel like I was young again. I have not used any of the medicine you sent me for four weeks, and have two bottles of it left.

You can use my name in any way you see fit, and I will take pleasure in answering all communications in the way of inquiries sent to me on the subject.

Wishing you a long and happy life, and great success in business, I remain your obedient servant,

JOHN KING,
Bayou Meto, Arkansas.

I FEEL IT MY DUTY TO WRITE.

I feel it my duty to write you the result of the course of medicine you sent me about the first of October. The fact is, I thank God, and you too, that I am once more a free man. Words can not express the gratitude I owe to you for my liberation. I hope you will live long and enjoy life; but you should leave the great Remedy as a heritage when you die, or transmit it to some competent and honorable person. It is too valuable a boon to mankind to be lost to the world. I send inclosed with this a list of names of persons I know of who are addicted to the habit. The most of them are too poor to come to your place, but I think

the most of them are able to take the Home Remedy. Send them circulars and each one of them one of your books. I will attend to seeing all of them, and personally inform them how I was cured, and you may expect some orders for your Home Cure. I repeat that I AM WELL, and have been rescued from the Slough of Despond by your great cure. THOMAS J. WEBB,
Dawson, Ga.

BETTER THAN FOR YEARS.

It has now been about four months since I quit taking your Remedy for Morphia or Laudanum Habit, and I can say with perfect confidence that I have been thoroughly cured. I have not taken a dose of laudanum since I took the first dose of your treatment in February last, and have no desire for it. I am in better health than for years. I have gained much flesh, and feel that I am truly a different person. Any one so unfortunate as to be in the habit or addicted to the use of laudanum, that will use your Remedy as directed, can be assured of a successful deliverance from that most pernicious and destructive habit. My habit was for fifteen years continuance, but I carried out your directions and success is my reward. And now thanking you, dear Doctor, and humbly returning thanks to the Lord for his guidance and deliverance from this awful sin, MRS. FANNIE J. KERN,
Glenland, Pittsylvania Co., Va.

TEN LONG YEARS IN THE TOILS.

I am proud to inform you that I consider myself a whole man and a free man again, after being under the control of the most despotic tyrant man ever knew for TEN LONG YEARS. Three months ago it required twenty grains of morphine daily to sustain me. A little over ten weeks ago I abandoned morphine and commenced taking your medicine, which lasted me until near two weeks ago. I felt a little restless and distressed for four or five days, but during the last week I have been gaining continually in strength, and sleeping better than I have for many years. I feel that I am entirely out of danger of ever resorting to the accursed drug again. Some of these days I will write you an affidavit—and only one which a grateful man can write—I would be glad to let every morphine user in the nation know of your great Remedy and eminent success.
Gratefully yours, C. W. NORRIS,
Randall, Wis.

A LEADING PHYSICIAN IN OKLAHOMA.

I have neglected to write you informing you how I got along under your treatment. I had no desire for the use of the treacherous drug since I began the use of your Remedy. I experienced no trouble under the treatment. I have some of the medicine left, but do not need it, and regard myself as cured. Every one seems to compliment me on my appearance, improving so much during the last two months. I know I feel better than I have done for years past. When I was ready to commence treatment I went to the country and remained three weeks to avoid practice, and since my return to my professional duties, have felt no neces-

sity for the stimulant. I am a thousand times thankful that I became aware of your success and formed your acquaintance, and will *always* tell an unfortunate where he can find relief.

I. R. SMITH, M. D.,
Reno City, Oklahoma, Ind. Ter.

THANKS AND HEART-FELT GRATITUDE.

I feel that I owe you an apology for not writing to you long ago. So I will make it now. I put off from time to time. Have been so busy all summer and fall, is my only excuse. I received the box you sent me in due time in good condition. Commenced to take right away according to directions, did my house-work all the time, and quit taking the Remedy with a part of it on hand. Got through some time in August. I did not suffer at all; did not lose my appetite; on the contrary, it was ravenous. I have excellent health. Please accept thanks and heart-felt gratitude. I have had female troubles, but that has now quite disappeared; but the time may come when I will be compelled to call on you again, for I never could stand it to suffer as I have with my afflictions. But, as I said, I am not now in any trouble, and I do hope I will not have a recurrence of the ailments referred to. With kindest regards, I remain your friend, MRS. SARAH J. GORDON,
Loup City, Neb.

MONEY WELL SPENT.

I send you these few lines, at the request of my husband, to thank you for getting me free from opium. I took my last dose of opium on the 26th day of February, so I think I might say I am free. I have not taken one dose since. I suffer some with rheumatism, or neuralgia, one doctor says. I know your medicine did all right, and I thank you for making me a free woman once more. I had no trouble to give up the medicine at the last, and although we have n't much in this world, my husband says it was the best money he ever spent; that was, in getting me off the Opium Habit. So, with grateful remembrances of what you did for me, I remain Yours truly,

MRS. ETTA BAKER,
Washington, Pa.

RESTORED TO THE PRIME OF YOUTH.

I have completed the course of medicine I bought of you in January. I have been through taking it for about five weeks, and I am entirely cured of the awful habit of taking morphine or any other drug. I am proud to say that I owe it all to you. I once felt as if I was an old man, but to-day I feel that I am only about fifteen. You can publish this letter if you see fit, as I would be glad that every one suffering from that awful habit could find relief, and I am satisfied that if they will apply to you that there is no doubt but that they can be comforted. I will also add that I never have suffered a particle since I commenced taking your Remedy, and was cured without any pain or trouble whatever. I am, as ever and always, your sincere friend,

E. D. WILLIAMSON,
Lyons, Ga.

FEELS ALL RIGHT AND IS CURED.

I have delayed writing to you until now, in order to make a full report of my case. I commenced taking your Remedy as per directions. I did not take full doses of it from the beginning, and when I was little more than half through, or when I had taken a little more than half the medicine sent, it occurred to me that I did not need any more of the Remedy, so I quit, and have felt all right up to this time. It has been about eighteen days since I took the last dose, so, as you see, I consider myself cured of the habit. I will recommend any case to you for a cure because I am sure your Remedy will accomplish all you claim for it. With kindest regards, I remain, sincerely, your friend,

W. Z. NEAL,
Maury City, Tenn.

A GENTLEMAN FROM THE PALMETTO STATE.

This will inform you that you can place me on your catalogue as one of the cured. In the year 1888 I had an attack of rheumatism and resorted to morphine for relief. It was so pleasant that I continued it till I thought my rheumatism was cured and found to my horror I was addicted to morphine as a habit, so that I could not live without it. A friend directed my attention to your advertisement, and I received your Remedy in January, and on the 11th of April I stopped its use with one bottle left on hands. My health is better now than it was before I began taking it, and I weigh twenty pounds more than I ever weighed in my life. I wish you to publish this letter as a testimonial to the worth of your great cure, as it may lead others to the same relief that it has given me. I will take pleasure in corresponding with any one who desires further information.

Very truly yours, J. W. HARRIS,
Tirzah, York Co., S. C.

THE CURE OF A LITTLE GIRL.

You will remember of my procuring from you a full treatment for Opium Habit for a little girl in my care. I wish to say that the cure has been effectual and that she has no more desire for the drug than any other child. It has now been six weeks since she finished the treatment, and is as fat as a pig, with a good appetite, and feeling well. She met with a bad accident three weeks ago by dislocating her ankle. It was very painful, but I would not allow the doctor to give her any anodyne of any kind. I feel very thankful to you for her cure, and have recommended your cure here to a lady who I know is habituated to the drug, and I know you will hear from her. I should be pleased to have you acknowledge the receipt of the letter, and if it will do any good in your business you can use it. C. M. BOOTH,
New Milford, Litchfield Co., Conn.

A MIND RESTORED, YOUTHFULNESS RETURNED.

Here I come with another excuse for not writing to you, and it is simply, I have so much to do I have not had the time. I have been through with the Remedy a long time, and, a complete

walking evidence of your success, am entirely cured. When I go out every one speaks of how young I look, and what a pretty complexion I have. My husband says you have given him back his young wife he married ten years ago. I know now that my mind was very nearly gone before I used your wonderful cure. I do not wish to weary you with a long letter, but what I have written here you can use any way that it will be to your interest to do. Yours, etc., MRS. EMMA CHILES,
Red Rock, Texas.

CAN NOT SAY ENOUGH IN ITS PRAISE.

I will write a few lines to let you know that I am entirely free from the terrible Morphine Habit. I have not taken any since the third day of May, the night I received your Remedy. I am truly grateful, Doctor, for your kindness, and am willing to do all I can for the poor slaves of morphine. Hoping you will continue to prosper in your good work,

I remain, yours truly, MRS. R. S. HARTWELL,
Cattaraugus, Cattaraugus Co., New York.

A STRONG LETTER FROM THE ANTIPODES.

Your box of medicine sent to me last May has been used with entire success. The package was about two months in getting here, but on its arrival I commenced at once to use it. Went through without any trouble, and I am much gratified to be able to write to you, what to me are the most satisfactory and pleasant words of my life, that is, that I am completely and radically cured of the hypodermic use of morphine. Nearly eight years ago I had an attack of what the doctors call intermittent fever. Every alternate day I would have a hard chill, followed by a raging fever. Under the advice of Dr. Monteagle I used quinine freely, and, while it would for a time prevent the chills, when I would leave it off for a week or ten days, I would have a recurrence of the trouble. The chills would return. Immediately preceding the time of one of these hard chills the doctor gave me a hypodermic injection of one-half grain of morphine. Being a strong man, he gave me, as you see, a pretty strong dose for a beginner in the use of it. Much to my joy, for the time being it acted like a charm. My doctor thought he had made a wonderful discovery, that is, that he could stop the chills *instanter*. I was not only bridged over the horrors of a chill, but the dose made me feel such glorious exhilaration, that I almost felt that I was in heaven. For the time being the use of the drug was to me like a dream of bliss. Every day I would take my half grain, and after a time, it being troublesome to go to my doctor, I procured a syringe myself, and for some months I enjoyed all the imaginary joys of an apparent paradise. But it was not long until the half grain failed to respond. A grain at a dose was resorted to. This continued for about one, or at the greatest, two weeks. Then a full grain was used twice daily. Dr. Stephens, it is probably of no use to repeat to you my progress step by step, until I got into the habit of using *twenty grains* of the drug every day, and that, too, not only without receiving a particle of

exhilaration or good feeling from its use, but a despondency and horror both by day and by night, that it is simply impossible to describe. In day-time feelings of remorse and apprehensiveness would come over me so great at times, that I contemplated putting an end to my miserable existence. My sleep, if you would call it sleep, was always disturbed by the most frightful dreams. I would appear to be in a deep pit and a multiplicity of *dogs* would be fighting over my prostrate body as I lay there. The dogs, although in quite large numbers, would be re-enforced by other dogs and still other dogs, till it would seem to me there were hundreds of dogs piled on to me engaged with one another in a horrid snarling and deadly warfare. After determined and repeated efforts, I would at last, almost by a superhuman effort, extricate myself, *apparently extricate* myself from the dogs, and awake from what had been only a horrible dream. This same nightmare would be repeated about twice a week, and usually about two o'clock in the morning. The dream was always the same, and when I was successful in getting out from under the dogs, it would be to sleep no more for nearly the next twenty-four hours. Many and many times have I walked the streets, from awakening from this dream at two o'clock, until daylight.

An ordinary person has no conception of the infernal, the miserably infernal feelings of a habitue of this most horrible of all habits. It certainly cured me of the chills, but I would prefer having chills all my waking hours and fevers all my sleeping ones, than to be held in the toils of such a frightful incubus. I suppose you, Doctor, are tired of my long story, which is worse than the "Lamentations of Jeremiah," but I will conclude by a thousand thanks to you for my liberation. You are my deliverer from a bondage worse than death, and although I may never see you to take you by the hand and thank you, I hope your life will be long and prosperous, and I am sure that when you go to another and a better world, that for the good you have accomplished in this world, thousands will be left behind who will say, "A good man has passed away."

GEORGE R. CHIPPENDALE,
233 Prince Albert Street, Singapore, Straits Settlement.

A HOME INDORSEMENT.

[From the Western Star, Lebanon, Ohio.]

We have received lately quite a number of letters of inquiry by mail, some of which have come from a long distance, regarding the remedy or cure of the Opium and Liquor Habits of Dr. J. L. Stephens. We know nothing personally regarding the opium habit; but the tone of the letters received would indicate that when a person gets into the way of taking the drug, he soon gets himself into a position from which he is very anxious to be relieved. All the letters are of such a nature as to warrant a person in believing that the condition of the opium-eater is most lamentable. These communications have led us to give the Doctor and his cure a few lines that the unfortunates may rely on as being reliable and correct. Doctor Stephens's standing and intelligence is too well known in Lebanon and vicinity to require

any indorsement from us; but for interested persons living at a distance we can truthfully say that his success is grand and brilliant and that his reputation in this specialty is well earned and well deserved. His discovery for the speedy relief of those fettered in this terrible bondage has induced prominent medical men in all the larger cities of the United States, from New York to San Francisco, to regard him as authority on this subject, and patients by their directions apply to and receive relief from Dr. Stephens' Remedy, after all other sources in the Science of Medidine have been exhausted. At some future time we intend to write up a long article with reference to the Cure, but will only add at this time, and for the benefit of those who have written to us, that the claims put forth by the Doctor are in strict accordance with the truth.

FROM A MEDICAL JOURNAL.

[From the Baltimore Southern Medical and Surgical World, June 1891.]

Maplewood Medical Institute, located at Lebanon, Ohio, is one of the largest and best equipped sanitariums in the West. It is devoted to the sole purpose of treating the class of persons who have become addicted to the habit of using narcotic drugs and liquors, and is said to be the first place in the world which was constructed for such a purpose. The Dr. J. L. Stephens Remedy for the cure of the Opium Habit and Drunkenness has proved a success beyond all precedent, and this success is of itself a recommendation of its merits. This company is engaged in a laudable business, and is in every way worthy of public confidence.

ONCE MORE A FREE WOMAN.

Well, I am once more a free woman. Since I began taking the Remedy I have had no desire to use the drug in any form. After I got through taking it—"the Remedy"—I was taken with bowel trouble, and was in bed about three weeks, was obliged to take laudanum quite a number of times. After I stopped taking that, I was taken with a nervous spell, walked the house nearly all night, but finally got to sleep, and in the morning felt better. I was very thin before I began taking the "Remedy," have gained about fifteen pounds, and am feeling and looking the best I have for years, and Doctor, let me thank you from the bottom of my heart for your kindness in sending me the "Remedy" as you did. I think it is a regular godsend to those who have become a slave to morphine. I would prefer to die rather than use it again in any form. I will do all in my power to get them to free themselves of their bonds.

ELLA E. FOX,
Randolph, N. Y.

SHOULD BE WRITTEN IN LETTERS OF GOLD.

I was a very weak and sickly woman, and was so when the doctors commenced feeding me morphine, and I had taken it between six and seven years when I appealed to you; so you must see I was just as near dead as I could be, for I simply breathed.

I am not going to give you a grand letter, for if I attempted it I should make a failure; but what I write is nothing but the truth, and it should be written in letters of gold. I commenced taking your Remedy, and followed it as directed until my last bottle was half gone. What your wonderful Remedy is composed of I do not care, as I am a free woman, and all through your great medicine. Dr. Stephens, yes, I owe my life to-day to you. I am not going to try to use words to express my feelings about this golden Remedy, for it is simply impossible. I shall simply say in regard to myself that I am now cured and able to do a good hard day's work and am gaining every day. I have no desire for morphine, and have had no desire for it since I took my first dose of your Remedy. I know you have a great many letters that you can use to further your great and good work, but if this will ever be the means of saving one poor being from that terrible Morphine Habit, use it just as you see fit.

MRS. S. A. MOREY,
No. 4 School Street, Brattleboro, Vt.

SURE CURE FOR THE HABIT.

I have neglected writing to you. I commenced your Remedy, or cure I should say, the 16th of May, I think it was. I did not take any morphine after commencing your treatment. I did not suffer any pain, only felt a little uneasiness about from the eighth to the twelfth day after beginning. I was able to leave the Remedy off after taking the tenth bottle wtihout any trouble. I am in good health, feel as well as I ever did, except my disease—white swelling—has made a cripple of me. It is not well, but I don't suffer any from it now. Hope I will not have to use opiates any more; but if I do, I know where I can get a sure cure for the habit. You can imagine how proud I am. I will ever feel grateful to you for a remedy that cured what I began to think was incurable.

J. W. KILLEBREW,
Martin, Tenn.

USE THE REMEDY AND BE CURED.

I used your medicine according to directions, and found it to do just what you recommended. It has effected a final cure of the "Morphine Habit" with me. I would be happy to induce everybody who uses morphine or is in any way a slave to the Opium Habit to use your Remedy, if they want to be cured.

ELIZABETH ROSCO,
Malakoff, Tex.

THE FUTURE IS NOW BRIGHT WITH HOPE.

"Out of the jaws of death,
Out of the mouth of hell."

I feel like beginning this letter with the long-meter doxology; for, thanks be to a good God and yourself, I am out of the land of horrors. It is just three months since I received your medicine. My only excuse for not writing before is because I wanted to feel sure of a cure. I bid good-bye to the drug as soon as I received your remedy. I only think of it now with horror and loathing. I am a little nervous as yet, as you will see by this letter. I had

quite a hard time during the latter part of treatment; but it was my own fault, for I got along so well on the start that I became careless about following directions. My appetite became so ravenous that I ate anything and everything, and this caused a good deal of irritation of stomach, but I am gaining rapidly in flesh, strength, and every way. Be assured, dear Doctor, I shall avail myself of every opportunity and shall ever be on the watch to help you in your grand work for humanity. It is really surprising the ignorance of the average physician about this habit. I have a medical work, written by an eminent physician, in which he advises as a cure for this habit total abstinence from the drug and a tea-spoonful tincture valerian three times a day to quiet the nerves. It really would be laughable if it were not so serious. This to a person who had to swallow one-half ounce of laudanum in the morning before he could pull his boots on!! I trebled his dose with as much effect as cold water. And now, my dear sir, let me say that my heart goes out to you with gratitude for your kind and generous treatment of my case, and I shall do all in my power to repay the great debt I owe you. Times have not been so hard with me for twenty years as they have been this winter; but thanks to you again, the future is bright with hope.

WILLIAM BENNETT,
Plattsville, Fairfield Co., Conn.

CURED WITHOUT FAITH.

I don't know how to address you. Words just fail me. I can only say, Dr. Stephens, I thank you from the bottom of my heart; but O! that is so little to say when my heart is so full. When I have opportunity I am coming to see you, to tell you how much I thank you. Do you remember my case? Ledger K, but I have forgotten the number. I am a little bit of a woman, just a bundle of nerves, and I know I had not the least faith that I could be cured. I had used it so long that I almost despaired. But I am cured, and am getting along all right. It is one and a half weeks since I was through treatment, and I am just grandly cured.

MRS. E. A. TAPPING,
Fairfield, Wayne Co., Illinois.

NOT A DAY'S WORK MISSED THROUGH TREATMENT.

I am happy to inform you that your Remedy has cured me of the Opium Habit. I began taking the course of medicine you sent me immediately on receiving it, and am now cured, and have had no desire to take any opium since. You told me the plain truth. I never missed a day's work through the treatment nor since. I never saw anything like it. God bless you.

N. M. LULL,
Morris, Otsego Co., N. Y.

SAVED FROM TERRIBLE BONDAGE.

I write to let you know I still live and am a free man, after taking opium three years. While I was taking the opium I was sick every day. I had tried in different ways to stop its use, and failed, and then I had to take it in larger doses. I had almost

given up living. The doctors said I had to stop its use or never get well. I could not have lived six months longer in its use. I saw your advertisement in a paper, and sent to you for your antidote, and, thanks to you and to God, I am saved from the terrible bondage that is worse or more than death. You can use my name as you please. I will answer any one writing to me for information.

HOMER MILLER,
Somerset, Perry Co., Ohio.

WORDS FAIL TO EXPRESS HER GREAT JOY.

I know you think I am not very appreciative, after all you have done for me, not to write you how I came out. How could I have come out any way but perfectly cured? It has been two months since I took my last dose of medicine, and I never think of morphine or any other drug without a shudder. Words fail to express my great joy to know that I am once more a free woman, and I now expect many happy years, when before I wondered why the good Lord let me live. But I was spared, and I hope yet to train up my two little children. I pray that all slaves to the habit will go to you for help, for they surely will get it if they follow your directions. I can 't say I suffered in quitting morphine. I was very restless and weak a few days, then my improvement began, until now I am fat, well, and lively. May God bless you and yours, is my earnest prayer.

MRS. SALLIE REYNOLDS,
Downey, Los Angeles Co., Cal.

A NEW ENGLAND GENTLEMAN CURED.

I want to thank you, sir, for what you have done for me, in stopping that accursed appetite for drink. I have not touched one drop of liquor of any kind since I quit taking the course of home remedy you sent me more than ten months ago. The desire and appetite are entirely gone, and I would not take a drink of any kind of liquor for one thousand dollars. I feel so much better every way, and my wife and friends are feeling so good over it! I now feel as though I would like to go to work in life anew. I hope I may be the means of helping save some one else who can not resist the temptation to drink.

I will gladly go to work and do what I can against rum—the great curse of humanity.

C. H. RANDALL,
Exeter, N. H.

FROM A MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL.

Let me now briefly recount our experience; let it be remembered that when your Remedy reached us Mrs. Parker was slowly recovering from uterine troubles of two years' standing and of the most serious nature. She had spent eighteen months of that time in bed, and on several occasions during that period her life was despaired of. Though able to dress and sit up, she was, and still is, through that infirmity, unable to be on her feet without suffering, and in the nature of things this must continue for some time to come, though we believe that healing is going steadily on. Further let it be known that nineteen months before beginning

the use of your Remedy, upon an attempt then made to shut off the use of morphia, which she had then been using scarce three months, and less than half a grain per day, she went into nervous prostration and was only saved from collapse by immediately resorting to morphia. So that with the severe uterine trouble, nervous prostration, and morphia pains, you may judge that she was in no wise a fit subject for doubtful experiments. Yet what are the simple facts? After she began the use of your painless Remedy, and in five weeks and four days, when only nine of the twelve bottles you sent us had been consumed, she ceased using the Remedy entirely. Since then nine weeks have gone by, so that we may now speak certainly concerning the effects of your medicine. Of course I would have you understand that your directions were followed implicitly and exactly throughout. Mrs. Parker is positively and perfectly cured of the Morphia Habit. During all the time she was taking your Remedy and up to the present moment over three ounces sulph. morphia has been within her reach at all times. Yet to my certain knowledge not one drop has she taken or hankered after. Whereas before that for two hours previous to the accustomed hour for administering morphia (we gave it hypodermically) her cravings for it were almost beyond her control, and her sufferings very great. Your remedy is also a painless one. Mrs. P. has suffered and does suffer from her other bodily ailments, though since getting clear of the use of morphia her improvement is more marked and rapid. Everything has gone as you in your letter of directions, etc., led us to expect it would. We have no hesitancy, therefore, in stating that we have found your Remedy for Morphia Habit all that you claim it to be—a positive and painless cure. Your claims upon our gratitude we shall never be able to fully meet. May our Heavenly Father bless you, is the prayer of our hearts.

W. F. PARKER,
Pastor First Baptist Church, St. Martins, N. B., Canada.

FULL OF GRATITUDE AND PRAISE.

You must think me ungrateful for not writing; but anything else. I sing your praise wherever I go. I received your Remedy on the 16th of February. I had one dose of morphine left in my last bottle. I took it the night before commencing your Remedy, and there has n't been a dose of morphine in my house since. I commenced your Remedy the next day. It supported me so well I felt uneasy about it, and feared it was a solution of morphine; but after taking it for three or four days I could see that it had a different effect on me from that of morphine. I am all right now; have more strength than I have had in six years. I walked five miles fishing this week, and was n't very tired when I got home; and before I could not walk a mile and back; my back would hurt me so bad I would have to lie down as soon as I got home. My skin and face hardly look like the same woman. My husband tells me I look like I used to when he first knew me. If your Remedy saves every one as it did me, it is useless for you to tell them not to eat much. Before I got it I do n't believe I had been hungry in twelve months, and the sight of meat made me sick. After I got your Remedy I ate more meat and solid food in one week than I

had in six months before. I firmly believe your Remedy will cure any one of the habit that wants to quit. There have been several that wanted to get my circulars; but I told them to write to you, for fear mine would be destroyed, and I wanted to keep them. You may use this letter as a testimonial; but my written testimony is hardly needed in this section, for I have told so many that almost every one knows it. I feel like I would like to get on one of the highest of places, and have the voice of a lion, to proclaim it to the poor sufferers of the Morphine Habit. Doctor, I know you must be a Christian, for you are doing so much good that it seems that God must be on your side. If you have a family, may God bless you and them! I know I would never have been the mother to my children that a mother should be, if it had n't been for you and your short advertisement in the Atlanta *Constitution*. My husband says he would be willing to give a thousand dollars for what you have done for me, if he were only able. May God bless you! If I live to be a hundred years old, I will never forget the name of J. L. Stephens. MRS. FAYETTE BROWN,
Champagnolle, Ark.

THOUGHT HIS CASE WAS HOPELESS.

Dear Doctor:—It has been my intention, and I feel it a duty, to write and tell you the wonderful success I have had in being cured. I wish, in my imperfect manner, to express my feelings and gratitude for the benefit you have conferred upon me by freeing me from the worst habit that mankind is heir to.

I commenced taking your remedy on the 10th day of December, 1893, and finished the latter part of January following, and have not had any desire for opium or morphine since, and I only think of it with disgust. You have broken the chains of this fearful bondage, and set me free. How shall I be able to express the gratitude I owe you, or find words good enough in praise of your Remedy! I thought my case was hopeless. I was using a little over two bottles per week when I commenced your treatment, and I am overjoyful to say that it cured me without any trouble. I have gained twenty pounds since I was cured, and I have a good appetite, and sleep like I did ten years ago before I commenced taking the drug; and when I awake in the morning my brain is clear, and I do n't have that tired and dull feeling which I had before.

My sister used twice as much as I did—four and one-half bottles of morphine a week—and she is perfectly cured, has a good appetite, and is rapidly gaining in weight and health. Mother is as joyful over our cure as one can be, and she joins us in thanking you for the good success accomplished by your antidote. If we never meet here on earth, I hope we will meet in heaven. If you think this will be of any benefit to you in persuading humanity that there is a cure that cures, you are at liberty to use it as you deem best. I will answer all correspondence. If words of mine can convince any habitué, I will do all I can to convince every one that there is a cure; for once persuaded, and the remedy given, is all they need. There is no doubt of the worst of cases being cured, if they will only give it a trial. I do not think there is any one who uses morphine that does not want to be cured, and I hope

they will all take heed before it is too late; for I do not believe I would have lived twelve months longer if I had not been cured of the habit.

In conclusion, I pray that you may live and have a happy life, and be pleased with the good work which you are accomplishing.

With the best of wishes, I remain, yours respectfully,

JAMES D. CANNUPP,
Richfield, Stanly County, North Carolina.

CURED OVER FOUR YEARS AGO.

It has been over four years now since I took your home treatment for drunkenness, and I can say that you certainly saved me from filling a drunkard's grave. I am now living in good health and peace, and do not use a drop of liquor of any kind, and have no appetite for it. Before I took your remedy I lived in sickness and sorrow. I have better health every way, and have not missed my regular meals now for nearly four years. Before I took your cure I would sometimes go for five days without eating anything. Well, doctor, I don't know how to write you and express my thanks and gratitude for what you have done for me. I can not find words to express the praise you and your noble remedy are entitled to. It can not be praised too highly. It did everything for me you said it would.

Anything I can do for you I am ready, night or day, to do.

Yours truly, J. W. MAYS,
April 30, 1896. Marshall, Ky.

FROM A PROMINENT CIVIL AND MINING ENGINEER.

As I did not intend my former letters for publication, I write you again, feeling it my duty to you and humanity to do what I can to encourage every unfortunate person addicted to the excessive use of liquors to take your treatment. There are so many pretended cures for the drink-habit which are absolutely worthless and a fraud, that one seeking a genuine and meritorious cure is confronted with great difficulty to avoid being imposed upon by some of those quacks who advertise their worthless nostrums. When I first felt the necessity of a cure, I tried two of these pretended remedies, and found, to my utter disgust and sorrow, that after I had taken them I was no better off than before. Indeed, I was not near so well, as they caused me great distress and suffering, and so affected my health mentally and physically that I was in much worse shape than I had been for years, and, in addition, my appetite and desire for liquor was as strong as ever. In fact, my weak condition made stimulants necessary. I therefore felt much discouraged, and it was with great reluctance that I sent for your home treatment. But I corresponded with some of the persons whose names you gave as reference in your pamphlet, and, having received favorable replies, I ordered a course of your home treatment, and began taking it about the 1st of February, 1894. I confess that when I began it I had little confidence; but in a day or two my desire and the necessity for liquor was entirely gone, and I at once seemed to improve every way. The remedy was agreeable to take, and so nicely sustained my

system from the start that I experienced no pain or difficulty of any kind whatever. I continued the remedy about four weeks, and at the end of that time felt I was cured, and left it off. It has been over two years now, and during all this time I have never once had any appetite or desire for stimulants of any kind. My health has improved, and I am doing and can endure more work and fatigue than ever before.

I can truthfully recommend your remedy to any one, and further I can testify that you have done everything in my case that you promised, and even more. I will cheerfully answer any letters concerning you and your cure. Very truly,

CHAS. KEEMLE,

May 1, 1896. Kansas City, Mo.

CURED WITHOUT SUFFERING OR PAIN.

Dear Sir:—After a long silence, I gladly embrace this opportunity of extending to you my sincere thanks. As long as I live, I will always think of Dr. Stephens as one of my best friends here on earth; for I believe, had it not been for him and his Remedy that I would have been in my grave to-day. But O, how thankful I am that God used it in his hands for my deliverance from that terrible Morphine Habit! When I commenced taking your Remedy I was taking a bottle of morphine every four days, and did not have any ease day or night. I was in a terrible condition, and my health had been very bad for several years; but when I acquired the Morphine Habit, I found to my sorrow that I was bound in chains so firm that I could not free myself. But, thank God, I saw your advertisement, and when I received your Remedy I began taking it at once, and am now entirely cured of the habit. I write this letter with a desire that you publish it in full, and I will cheerfully answer any application or letter seeking information on the subject.

I can not think there is any one who is prouder of a victory than I am, and I regard this victory over morphine most wonderful. But let me tell you the truth: when I began taking your medicine I expected to suffer some pain for a few days at least; but imagine my surprise and my joy when I found I did not suffer any at all! And this is the truth from the bottom of my heart. I took my last dose of morphine one night, and in the morning commenced to take your Remedy, and I did not even miss the morphine in the least, and I began to improve at once, and in two weeks' time I felt like a different woman. Even the first few days I felt so much better, could sleep better, and felt more like myself than for years. I did not miss my morphine at all. It has now been six months since I was cured of the habit, and I have no desire for morphine. I will be happy to make my gratitude manifest by answering any letters that may come to me.

Yours very truly, MISS LIZZIE BLALOCK,

January 12, 1896. Williams Mills, Chatham County, N. C.

CURED WITHOUT LOSS OF A DAY'S WORK.

There are none of the many you have cured who feel more grateful than I do for being delivered from such a bondage. I

feel it is useless to try to express my thanks to you for the great good your Remedy has done me. I can say that I feel like a free woman once more. I am entirely free from morphine, and only the medicine you sent me gave me my freedom. I commenced taking the medicine on the 26th of December, and I left off the 11th of March.

Dr. Stephens, I went through the treatment nicely, without any suffering whatever from the Remedy, and I never lost a day's work all the way through. My children were sick with the measles, and I waited on them, and did all my own work during the time I was taking your Remedy. Dr. Stephens, I can not thank you enough for your kindness to me. I do feel so grateful to you for what you did for me. Doctor, please send me your photograph, as my little boy is anxious to see how you look; and I want it too, so he can look at it in after years, and know how the man looked who cured his mother of that baneful Morphine Habit.

I know that I am cured. I do not want any more of the stuff. I had one bottle when I commenced taking the Remedy, and I put it in the fire and burned it up; so that put an end to the whole thing, and I have never wanted it since. I have no more desire for it now than if I had never seen any. You don't know how glad I am that I don't have to be called a "morphine eater."

Your friend, MRS. MATTIE WILKERSON,
Forney, Texas.

A WONDERFUL CURE.

Dear Sir:—When I first read Dr. J. L. Stephens's little book entitled "What We may Do to be Saved," it made me feel as I never felt before. I did not realize the bondage I was in. I had been sick over three years with a very troublesome disease, and sometimes I suffered almost death. In the spring of 1893, I had a long and severe attack, and my suffering was indescribable. My physician gave me morphine in large doses all through my sickness. I begged him not to; but he did; and when I got up I tried to leave off the drug, but, to my surprise, could not do so. You can imagine how I felt. I was in the worst bondage that is possible for a man to get into. My general system was wrecked with disease, and I ran down from 150 to 100 pounds. You can see the condition I was in, and how the morphine would control me; for I was too weak to control it. At last my physicians gave me up to die. Not believing I was going to die, I hoped to find relief in the sweet by and by.

The drug rapidly grew on me for two long years, until I was taking one bottle every three days. No pen can paint or describe the horrible dreams I had. Sleep—I knew none. For two weeks, in my suffering, I never ate anything or closed my eyes in sleep. At last the savior came. A doctor in Connecticut sent me a remedy that cured my pains and checked my disease; but I knew my system never could be built up while under the influence of that damnable drug, morphine. I wrote Dr. J. L. Stephens, stating my case, and asking him if he could cure me in my weak condition. I soon received a reply stating that he could cure me

if I would follow directions, but stated further that I ought to build up my system before taking his antidote, as he was afraid I would not get through with it in my weak condition. He will tell you to-day that it was a miracle how I ever did. I knew that God was with me and would help me. I knew that my will-power had never failed me; so I ordered the medicine, and it came in due time. I left off morphine at once, and commenced taking the antidote. For twenty-seven days I followed directions, and did not know but what I was taking morphine. After that I was careless about following directions, as I had to take other medicines. Some days I would not feel so well, but got along nicely, and came out all right. I can truthfully state that my cure is perfect. I hope I will never have cause to take the drug again. To those that are yet slaves to the Opium or Morphine Habit let me beg you to quit it.

Write Dr. J. L. Stephens for his circulars; and if he can not convince you that he can cure you, write me, inclosing stamp for a reply. I have faith to believe I can convince any one who has a desire to quit the drug that he can cure you. Through his treatment you will not suffer as much as you will in one night doing without the drug. I can never thank Dr. Stephens enough or repay him for releasing me from the terrible bondage I was in. Our days on this plain of life are but few. Again let me persuade you to take his treatment and be cured. Then you will be happier, and God will bless you, and you can sing with a clear heart that good old song, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

M. E. GANUS,
Matthews, Ga.

September 10, 1895.

OUT OF HELL WITH FIRE-PROOF GARMENTS ON.

Dear Sir:—Allow me the pleasure of adding my testimony to that of others as to the efficiency of your Opium Cure. After using the drug for over six years—at times at the rate of twenty grains of sulphate of morphia per day—and being reduced from 176 to 72 pounds in weight, I find myself, after a month's treatment, free from the pernicious habit. I had tried a gradual abandonment, also left off at once for a few days, and tried several other remedies, but failed to get relief, and suffered—God and the opium eater only know what. I know it has been considered by many physicians that the tyrant Opium never releases a victim, and that,

> When his frown of hatred darkly fell,
> Hope withering fled, and mercy sighed farewell.

But, with cure, all has happily changed, and hope need not flee, or mercy sigh. For the benefit of the many suffering victims with whom I deeply sympathize, and should wish to retire from the business, I will say, cheer up, and know deliverance is nigh. Apply to Dr. J. L. Stephens, follow his directions implicitly, and you can escape to freedom without suffering. He will conduct you safely out of hell with fire-proof garments on, and some fine morning you will find yourself able to sing the song of the redeemed in a literal sense, and bid farewell to morphine and every kindred fear, and wipe your weeping eyes.

I began taking your treatment on February 17th, and quit on April 27, 1895. When I commenced I weighed but 72 pounds. I now weigh 162, and I am enjoying better health than I have for years.

Pardon me for not rendering this tribute sooner. I will cheerfully answer all letters when they inclose a stamp; and, if you desire, you may publish this letter or any part in your little book.

Wishing you success and happiness, I remain,

Ever very truly yours, JOHN A. NEAL,

December 22, 1895. Polkadotte, Lawrence County, O.

CURED AFTER TWENTY-TWO YEARS' CONSTANT USE OF THE DRUG.

The cure you sent me for the Morphine Habit was a complete success in my case. I started to take the medicine the 25th of last June, and followed instructions, and am now completely cured after twenty-two years' constant use of the drug; so I feel it is due to you and your institute to acknowledge the valuable service you have done me; and if this testimonial is of any value to you, you are at perfect liberty to use the same.

W. T. WILLIAMS,

November 6, 1895. Everett, Snohomish County, Wash.

CURED AFTER YEARS OF INDULGENCE.

Before taking your Remedy I had been a periodical drinker for more than six years, and it had completely got the best of me. I felt that something must be done, and that it had become a disease with me. After reading your advertisement, I made up my mind to take your treatment. I followed your suggestions, and had no trouble whatever; and when I ceased taking it I felt I was completely cured. I have no desire or temptation to drink anything; and the old appetite. which was formerly impossible to resist, has completely disappeared. I am feeling better, both mentally and physically, than for six years before taking your Remedy. In fact, I feel as well as ever I did. and I know I am completely cured.

Doctor, I owe to you my lasting obligations and gratitude, and assure you I feel that I owe my deliverance from the curse of drunkenness to you. Henceforth I shall remain a sober man. I have no temptation to drink anything, and have not had since taking your cure. I have been attending strictly to business, and, since taking your cure, I work with a cheerfulness and contentment that did not attend me while in the Drink Habit. My business had been much neglected; but now it is prosperous, and I have accumulated a comfortable bank-account—a thing, I assure you, I was never afflicted with while the curse of alcohol directed me and my affairs.

I will take pleasure in recommending any poor unfortunate who is addicted to drink to come to you, where he can surely be relieved. Yours sincerely, W. E. ROSE,

New Carlisle, Ind.

LOOKS YOUNGER THAN SHE DID TEN YEARS AGO.

Kind Sir:—With pleasure I write you a few lines to thank you, and to tell you that I never will forget you, so long as I live, for the good you have done me. I never will forget the last morphine I ever took It was just after I began taking your medicine; and I took it one evening, and at night went to sleep apparently, but not a good sleep. There was a buzzing in my ears, and then a report of a pistol in my head, and then I awoke, and could not go to sleep for three or four hours; and right then I made a vow that I never would take any more. I was sick about two months ago, and the doctor was called, and I watched him fixing the medicine, as I determined that he should not give me any morphine. When I began taking your medicine my weight was 130, and now I weigh 162 pounds. My husband says that I look younger now than I did ten years ago, and that the money he sent to you was the best investment he ever made, and he is unable to find words in which to express his thanks.

I think, myself, that you are like unto Stephen, of whom it is said, in Acts of the Apostles, chapter vi, verse 8· "And Stephen, full of faith and power, did great wonders and miracles among the people." And I, also, shall be found praying for your success.

If any one desires to know about your Remedy, I will write to them, and again say that they need not fear but what your medicine will do just what you say it will. I have not said anything about how easy I got through with my work-days. I can do much more work in a day, and do it easier now, than when I took morphine; and, besides, I do not have that tired feeling when I get through. I have a good appetite, and have better health than I have had for many years, and I assure you that I feel that I owe it all to you.

I appreciate greatly what you did for me, and send you my thanks and kindness. ELIZA J. TERRY,

December 15, 1893. Blue Ridge, Collin County, Texas.

SAVED FROM DESTRUCTION.

Dear Friend.—I will endeavor to write you of my recovery and victory over the terrible habit I was addicted to. I took all the medicine except half of the eighteenth bottle, and I just forgot to take it, and was then convinced that I did not need it, or would remember to take it. I had some days of feeling very nervous and weak, as you told me in your letters that I might expect. I had thought perhaps the nervousness I had before writing you the last time might be the worst. I have no fault to find in any way, and when I think that in less than three months I am cured, I can not express my gratitude to you for furnishing me the means, and to God for putting it in my mind to try your Remedy When I look back over the time past, and see how easily I have gotten out of it, I almost think it a dream. I have never been in the best of health since my operation four years ago, and of course, on leaving off such a powerful stimulant, I could not expect to get along without any bad feelings. I am still quite weak. Three weeks ago I gave up my house-

work, and think I will improve faster by doing so. Am going to visit and be very good to myself this summer, and if I am all right by fall will never complain. I do not have any desire for the morphine, and do not miss the medicine. Since I stopped your medicine, have been obliged to take some medicine for kidney trouble, which I have had for several years. I had no idea I would ever be the woman I am, and was almost heart-broken at times. I can not see now what ever prevented me from doing something desperate; for many times I would think of self-destruction, and be tempted to take a whole bottle of morphine at a dose and finish it. O, I can not express my gratitude to you, dear Dr. Stephens! You have saved me from destruction, and I do hope some time I may be permitted to tell you how much I owe to you and your Remedy. I am so much more like my old self, people are all the while remarking upon the great change in my appearance, although they do not know anything about the habit or the cure. The friend I wrote you of is undecided. I have not felt well enough yet to go and see her, but am quite sure she will want some of your medicine. I will let you know when they decide. Her husband is very anxious for her to have it, and I hope she will. When you have the time to spare, will be so glad to hear from you. Please excuse this long letter. I am well aware of the time it takes you to peruse such letters; but begging your pardon for this offense, will endeavor to do better next time. With best wishes for your prosperity and happiness, I will close. Believe me always one of your best friends.

Yours respectfully, MATILDA MOREY,

June 16, 1895. Remsen, N. Y.

PAINLESS CURE AFTER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF BONDAGE.

When little more than a child I reached the stage where my physician pronounced me a broken down woman, and at that time, I suppose, the use of the drug began I was in pain always, and at times that terrible pain which, unrelieved, kills. Of course, I knew a certain medicine worked especially well, as I could bear the pain much better and get through work which was impossible to me unless I used it, and thought in my ignorance that it was because it agreed with me so well After a time I became curious concerning this wonderful medicine, and was told it was only to quiet pain; that it did not cure; that it only helped to keep me around.

I naturally became interested in finding out all I could concerning its use and tendency. After making the discovery I spoke to my physician about it, and received the consoling reply that I was not of the kind to contract such a habit, and even if I did would always control it, instead of its controlling me.

Then the medicine was given into my hands to use at my own discretion. As I placed implicit confidence in my physician's judgment, it was a long time before I became uneasy or distrustful; but when I did, I found out my condition; and yet, even then, I think I might have conquered the habit, only that one trouble came so fast upon another that it was imperative that I must do all I could, and that the time lost in laying the habit by meant

only an increase of the already mountain weight which weak shoulders were supporting

Yet I did not give up the struggle to get rid of the monster, and at times would think I had come to a point where victory was assured only to be taken worse and then fall to the old standard. The physical was as nothing to the mental strain sustained all those years It was as a cancer eating one s brain.

My physician said I was liable to die in one of my worst spells, but how little he knew how willingly I 'd have done it to have ended the terrible conflict

At last I deliberately formed the plan of working myself to death, as there seemed no other way out of the difficulty, so set about it in a methodical way calculated to arouse no suspicion in the mind of those about me I had cared for the sick and dying and learned the use of medicine, so I understood my condition fully. I had nearly used up what vitality I possessed when I chanced to come across Dr. Stephens's Remedy. I grasped it as the dying do whatever gives promise of lengthened life. We began the treatment by sending a letter of inquiry to the pastor of the Methodist Church in Lebanon, asking him to find out the merits or demerits of the medicine, and, in return, received a most satisfactory answer, stating that Dr. Stephens was an honest, upright man, who did as he said he would, and we could trust him fully

Now just remember that I had reduced myself to a condition that probably a year, and perhaps less, would have ended the miserable fight, and that to-day I am as free as though I had never known the drug. The terrible agony of mind through which I passed only those who have been through it can ever know If it were possible to portray to those who are in danger of using the drug, the awful distress of those sleepless nights of agony when death was all one asked! Many nights I have prayed all night for God to send me help. Those nights when I could shed tears were a comfort to those when the fountain seemed dried as by the intense heat of a furnace. No one knows the most acute pain the human form can support, unless they are of a highly sensitive organism, and have passed through that terrible ordeal—the Morphine Habit

Dr Stephens's Remedy was at last ordered; and when the expressman brought it, and I had it actually in my hands, I nearly fainted from nervousness I began the Remedy Tuesday morning at the hour of rising, and from that moment until this have had no call for any anodyne Isn't it wonderful that, after a habit that has been formed from twenty to twenty-five years, it takes its leave so quietly and surely? The medicine fully sustained me, was pleasant to take; and I had five bottles which were not opened until thrown away as useless. Had I dared, I should have left off before using half the course, as it was wholly unneedful in my case I know three other cases which have been cured by the same medicine

Not only has the Doctor's medicine done just what he said it would, but the advice which he gave me has been past value. Mine was a very complicated case; and such a sound, clear, true

judgment as he has given the evidence of possessing, we find very rarely in a lifetime.

There is no doubt but that any one who wishes may painlessly leave the habit and become as free as I; and I earnestly invite any one who would like to make inquiry regarding this subject to write to me and I will give them all the information my experience has helped me to. I will gladly answer all questions. With grateful regard and sincere respect,

MISS S. ISABEL HASKELL,
Box 63, Sheldonville, Mass.

GOT THROUGH MUCH EASIER THAN HE EXPECTED

Dear Sir:—I received your Remedy, and in a short time commenced taking it. It took me through all right, and very much easier than I expected. I took the last bottle about ten days ago, and I now feel that I am completely cured. As you told me, during the last I was somewhat weak and a little nervous, but feel that I am improving every day, and, aside from a cold which I have recently taken, my health is good, and I am stronger every day. I can freely say that I am free from the Morphine Habit, and am now at your service. I will do anything I can for you or those who are in the terrible habit, and will be glad to answer any letters sent to me. Very truly, L. STOCKMAN,

August 11, 1895. Kensington, Smith County, Kansas.

FROM ONE OF THE MOST PROMINENT CONTRACTORS AND EX-STATE OFFICIALS OF OHIO.

I take great pleasure in joining the many others in their kind words concerning you and your great cure for the Liquor Habit. I can speak of its merit, not only because of what it accomplished for me individually, but also from my personal observations of what it has done for many others well known to me. For many years I was addicted to the excessive use of liquors, being what you would term a periodical drinker. When I first submitted myself to you and your treatment, I must confess I had a feeling that it could not in my case afford me the relief which I so much desired. This was not because of the want of confidence in you or your statements, for I had known you for years, and it is a pleasure to me to state that I knew you to be most reliable, honest, and upright, and that I could rely implicitly on your word. But I had tried so many times to overcome and resist my desire to indulge, and had so many times failed—I had tried so many so-called cures only to find they did not cure—that I almost felt my case was not one of those that would yield to treatment. My confidence, however, in you personally induced me to give it a trial, and I am happy to say that it did all you claimed it would do, and I was most agreeably disappointed. After a day or two I did not feel the least desire for stimulants of any kind, and in about six weeks I felt I was completely cured. I do not hesitate to say that your cure is all you claim for it, and I will take pleasure in answering any communications relating to you or your treatment. Most sincerely yours, J. P. MARTIN,

Xenia, O.

PROUD TO RECOMMEND THE REMEDY.

My Dear Doctor:—Your circulars received, and I will try and do all I can for you and the poor unfortunate ones who have become slaves to narcotics. You can at any time refer any one to me here who may write you from this place I can truly and cheerfully recommend your cure, and will only be proud to do so. Please send me two or three books, "What we may do to be Saved," and I will use them to the best advantage, or I will do anything else for you within my power, and be proud to do so. I am in good health, only I do not gain any flesh. May God shower the choicest blessing on you, is the sincere wish of one most thankful to you for the benefit derived from your cure!

LEE A. FLAKE,
July 31, 1894. Water Valley, Mississppi.

A VIRGINIA EDITOR OF PROMINENCE CURED.

DR. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Dear Sir:—I feel that I owe you my sincere thanks for what you have done for me, also a statement of my wonderful cure, any part of which you are at liberty to use for publication, if you so desire

The first dose of morphine I ever took was given me in 1888 by a physician to destroy pain. The effect was captivating—no bad results from it—and my system seemed to be in a position to crave the drug from that time on.

For a year it could not be said that I had acquired the habit; for I could take a dose and not think of it again for a week or longer; but the craving period always came when I was off my guard During the first year my experience with opiates led me to believe that, as I could keep from using it regularly, I was master. But this was the greatest error that I have ever committed It was an error that has made a blank in my life, rendering a third of it almost useless. It was nine long years spent by a man, living, though dead to all around him, and who, but for his friends, would give up all hopes of success in this life, and care little for what the beyond has in store for him. Pleasure is not to be found in a bondage as binding as death.

After using the drug four or five years—during which time I formed many resolutions, and made many efforts to free myself from what I knew was certain destruction to all that is desired by a young man in this life, and at no distant period a sad ending of my earthly career—I was induced to try a home treatment of Dr ———. (It is sufficient to say it was not yours.) After spending $60, I gave it up, and was none the better for having taken it. The habit continued to grow. I found myself yielding to it more willingly, and caring less for the result; but I made another effort by sending for another treatment, which, as the first, proved worthless

Two years ago my health ran down to such an extent that my friends became alarmed, and sent me to a specialist on nervous diseases, who made a specialty of treating the Opium Habit. I remained with him four months, and my health was somewhat improved, I think; at least, I was allowed to come

home to finish the treatment, which I found was on the "tapering-off" plan, and, after taking it some time at home, I saw it was useless to continue it. It was not long until it took the same or a larger amount of morphine to satisfy me as I used when I commenced the specialist's treatment.

For a year I allowed myself to sink deeper and deeper, and had given up all hopes of ever being anything but a slave the balance of my life, which I knew would be but a few years at most. I had tried every available avenue of escape, and they seemed to be closed against me. I had given up that bright and happy future which all young men picture so vividly to pass future years I knew not how. What could I do but give it all up? It was an awful thing to do, a sad conclusion to arrive at, but my way was locked and strongly guarded.

It was in this condition of mind I found myself when a dear friend saw Dr. Stephens's advertisement—quite a small and unpretentious one—and persuaded me to send for his Remedy. I did so, not having the least faith in it.

On the 20th day of November, 1895, the Remedy came, and I commenced taking it at once, thinking that I would have another period of suffering to endure, and not be profited by it. At this time I was taking from 35 to 40 grains sulphate morphine per day, hypodermically. As the days passed, and I found I was doing much better than I had under former treatments, I took courage: and as the time drew nearer for leaving off the treatment, I began to realize that victory was almost within my grasp. I realized, too, as the treatment progressed, that Dr. Stephens's Remedy was all he claimed for it; that the different phases of my case were exactly as he told me in his general directions, and in special letters he so kindly wrote me. I feel sure I could not have been treated more successfully at his institute

On the 27th day of January, 1896, I left off the treatment, having taken thirteen and one-half bottles. At the time of writing this letter it has been two months since I took the last dose, and at no time during that period have I felt the need of a stimulant. My system is in good condition, my mind clear, and my health generally as good as it has ever been at any time in my life. For *no consideration* would I change my position now for the one I occupied five months ago. This great change, this lease of life, this happiness I owe to Dr. Stephens's Remedy.

It is useless to add that I am thankful that there is such a Remedy to be had almost for the asking. I only wish I could place it in the hands of one thousand sufferers, then I would feel that I was slightly aiding Dr. Stephens in his great work.

From my experience with other treatments, I am in a position to state that Dr. Stephens's Remedy is a *real antidote* for opiates. It is not the "tapering off" plan which racks the system and brings unbearable suffering, nor the substitute of a drug as harmful as the one taken, but it is a drug that expels the poison from the system, and builds it up from the start. It restores the destroyed will power, and enables one to exercise it

In answer to the question, "How to be saved," which is the title of this book, I would answer, place yourself in Dr. Stephens's hands. He holds the key that will give you your liberty, and

drive from your door that which is destroying the happiness of your family and taking your life.

Many lives are now longing for something to drive away the deep gloom that has so completely enveloped them, and it is my wish that an opportunity may be afforded them to take advantage of this great Remedy.

Place yourself in Dr. Stephens's hands, believe every word he tells you, do as he directs, and you "*will be saved.*" I will cheerfully answer all communications addressed to me.

Respectfully, W. H. MATHENY,
March 31, 1896. Monterey, Va.

GETTING ALONG ALL RIGHT.

DR. J. L. STEPHENS

Dear Sir.—I received a letter from Toffey on Thursday last, in which he says that Mrs. Whitney is getting along very nicely. She was taking the last bottle of the Remedy, and was somewhat nervous, and did not sleep very well; but was quite smart, and they think she is getting along all right. Of course, you and I know that she will get through all right; but I tell you, Doctor, she was a holy terror, and did not have any push and go-ahead about her. She would sit right down, and moan all day. Her poor daughter worked for $11 a month, and she took $10 of it with which to buy her morphine. All this is changed now by her cure, and they are so happy that they are about ready to send you to heaven bodily; and, of course, I shall come in for a share of the blessing.

You are at liberty to refer any one to me as to the good qualities of your remedy, and I shall cheerfully favor them with a reply. Yours very truly, JAS. E. WAY,
March 5, 1895. Clove, N. Y.

CURED, AND SUFFERED NO INCONVENIENCE WHATEVER.

My Dear Sir—About the 8th of September last, I sent you $25, and requested you to send me your Morphine Treatment for my little grandson, nine years old. In a short time the Remedy came, with full instructions. I commenced to give him your Treatment on the 19th day of September, and followed your instructions minutely. On the 18th of November he had used nine full bottles and a small portion of the tenth, at which time he quit the Remedy entirely, and I have five bottles left. Since leaving it off, he has suffered no inconvenience whatever; but, on the contrary, has improved in every way. When he began the Treatment, he weighed 62 pounds, now he weighs 78. The mental improvement is equally as great. Every one who sees him expresses much surprise at the change in him. As I wrote you at first, I suppose he had been taking morphine nearly all his life, but this was not found out until a few days before the death of his mother, who was also addicted to the same habit. I am fully satisfied that the boy is completely cured. I must add that I believe your Remedy is all that you claim for it, and will always remember you kindly for your blessing to the little motherless boy. Most respectfully, JOHN M. DICKEY,
December 12, 1895. Independence, Virginia.

RESCUED FROM A BONDAGE WORSE THAN DEATH.

Dear Sir:—I have been waiting to write you to fully test the result of your Remedy. My wife is cured beyond a doubt. Ten days before she commenced your Remedy she was without morphine for one day. She collapsed and was entirely unconscious, and Dr. Dabney had great difficulty in rallying her, which was done only by injections of morphine. I at once ordered your Remedy; and, on receipt of same, commenced treatment on the 10th day of April. I was satisfied at the end of forty days that she could do without morphine, but we continued the treatment through. The thirteenth bottle was broken, and she took only part of the eighteenth bottle, and is cured.

Hers was an extreme case. We had to contend with liver and stomach trouble all the time. She was under care of Dr. Dabney, a most eminent physician and faithful friend, who was untiring in his attention to her, and observed the entire progress. Doctor, words but faintly express our gratitude to you for your kindness, and who under God's blessings rescued my wife from a bondage worse than death. How thankful and happy we are! May God bless you, Doctor, and widen your field of usefulness in redeeming poor victims from bondage!

You can refer to me at your pleasure, and I shall take delight in aiding unfortunate habitués; and, with ten thousand thanks, we are, Yours, very truly,

ELD. J. M. DALTON,
Lodi, Mississippi.

NOTE.—Dr. W. W. Dabney, one of the most eminent physicians of Mississippi, referred to in the foregoing letter, writes the following:

I fully concur in all the statements made in the foregoing communication of the Rev. J. M. Dalton to Dr. J. L. Stephens, and know the facts stated to be true to the letter.

W. W. DABNEY, M. D.,
Lodi, Mississippi.

SIX YEARS SINCE SHE WAS CURED

Dear Sir:—It has been six years now since you cured me of the Morphine Habit; and during all that time I have enjoyed the best of health, and have ever been grateful to you for the great interest you took in me. I can cheerfully testify that your Remedy is all you claim for it, and I will be happy to recommend it to anybody. You can publish this letter if you wish

When I was in the habit I used one bottle of morphine a week, and I could not do anything, I went down to skin and bone; but since my cure, I have regained my strength and grown much fleshier.

I will answer any letter that is sent to me, if they will inclose stamp. With kindest regards, I am

Respectfully, MRS. GEO M OWEN,
Fairfield, Ill.

FROM A RESIDENT OF ARKANSAS.

Please send one of your little books to ———— at Laredo, Texas. He is here now, and I told him all about your cure for the liquor-habit, and I feel certain he will take it. I have every reason in the world to know that your remedy is just what you recommend it to be, and I take great pleasure in telling others of it. Since I took your treatment I have had no trouble whatever to avoid drink. I see whisky every day, but have no desire to drink any. I work every day, and am in splendid health. Again thanking you for your kindness to me, I am

Yours truly, JOSEPH WILBERT,
Little Rock, Ark.

FROM A PROMINENT KENTUCKIAN
AND CAPTAIN IN THE CONFEDERATE ARMY.

RICHMOND, KY., April 25, 1896.

DR. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

Dear Dr. Stephens:—I have always been extremely circumspect about giving testimonials; but in this instance I depart from my custom, and send this with the hope that it will be given a conspicuous place in your literature, and I earnestly trust it may be the means of showing many poor unfortunates the way to freedom and the full enjoyment of their God-given manhood. My restoration to good and sound health has indeed been miraculous, and until my dying day will my heart go out to you in most fervent gratitude for the transformation which was most wondrously wrought in my case. You know, Doctor, that I have used whisky excessively for many years, and when I went to your institute I had to be carried, and my friends and relatives had abandoned all hope, as my stomach was troubling me excessively, and my nervous system was nearly shattered; besides I was suffering intense agony from several serious wounds sustained during the late war, which have rendered life a burden to me. When I commenced treatment at your place I was drinking nearly a quart and a half a day. Your treatment sustained me most comfortably, and after the second day I had no desire for whisky at all. I had it in my room all the while, and the desire for it was removed without nauseating me at all. After the third day even the sight of it was revolting to me, and I requested that it be removed from my room, and never have I had the least desire for alcoholic beverages of any kind since. Life to me is now filled with great happiness, and I have a quiet and peaceful conscience; and to know that that demon alcohol no longer holds a mastery over me, makes me so supremely thankful to you for my marvelous deliverance that I am totally unable to convey to you in words the depth of my gratitude. I have had considerable experience with other so-called cures; but, in my opinion, yours is the only sure and permanent cure for the liquor-habit. When a patient goes to your place, he is not treated in a routine, stereotyped manner, as is done by the physicians at several institutes of which I know, where he is not examined at all, but ordered to "*get in line*," and "*get your shot*," and the so-called "*shot*" is administered with a hypodermic syringe, and the same needle is used on all alike, and

I have known many to contract skin disease from this gross carelessness. After being treated in such a manner, it is truly refreshing and comforting to go to your institute, where each patient is subjected to a careful physical examination, and all existing complications are skillfully treated while he is being cured of the habit, and all through the treatment one has that feeling of implicit confidence that he is in the hands of friends who are leading him out of darknesss into light. Another great advantage of your method of treatment is that all the patients remain in the institute under your personal care, and do not board around town, and come for their doses through all kinds of weather, as is so common among similar institutions; and then again I noticed that you have a hypodermic syringe and needle kept for each patient, and such a thing as an abscess was unknown from your remedy. Doctor, it seems to me that you truly have an ideal treatment in every way, and have eliminated all the disadvantages and bad features, and made a happy combination of all that is good and conducive to the health, comfort, and general welfare of your patients. My wounds give me no trouble, and my stomach and nervous system could not be in better condition, and I feel that I have a new lease on life, as my digestion is perfect and appetite excellent. I take a deep and lasting interest in all who are addicted to this body and soul destroying indulgence; and if what I have said will be the means of directing any poor unfortunates to freedom and good and sound health, I shall indeed be made extremely happy. I will take pleasure in answering all letters of inquiry, provided stamp for reply is inclosed.

Yours, very gratefully, ROBERT B. TERRILL.

HER CURE IS PERMANENT.

January 26, 1896.

DR. J. L. STEPHENS.

Dear Sir:—I suppose you will think I have gone back to the use of morphine because I have not written to you. I am glad to say that such is not the case, and I could not nor would not under any circumstances. I am under so many obligations to you and your remedy which freed me from the habit of the drug that I am unable to express them. I see that my recommendation has induced one victim of the Morphine Habit, at least, to give your Remedy a trial; and I will write and let you know what success he has. I would not have missed the use of your Remedy for anything in the world. Respectfully, EDNA BLAIR,

Neihart, Montana.

SUFFERED NO PAIN WHILE BEING CURED.

Dear Sir:—Your cure for the Morphine Habit is the best and the surest cure I have ever heard of. In my case I did not suffer one moment while I was taking your Remedy. I did not stop my work at any time I was taking the treatment, and now I am in better health than I have been in years. My wife and children were surprised to see me come through so easy. I have my last bottle of morphine left to look at. I had it when I commenced your cure, but I have no use for it now; but without your assistance, it would have been otherwise, and I believe I

would have been in my grave very soon. I am satisfied, Doctor, that you saved my life, and I can not express in words my gratitude.

I will be pleased to say to those who are using opium or morphine to write to Dr. Stephens, and he will send them a sure cure; and I can assure them that they will not have any trouble or pain to quit the habit. I will answer any letters concerning the treatment and cure on application. Very respectfully,

R. M. JULIAN,
Checotah, I. T.

CURED AFTER EIGHTEEN YEARS OF BONDAGE.

J. L. STEPHENS, M. D., Lebanon, O.

Dear Sir:—I had often seen your modest three-line advertisement, but looked upon it as a humbug until I received a circular from some one announcing your method of treating the Morphine and Opium Habit. I concluded to write you and ask you to send me the little book, "What We may Do to be Saved." I received it and read it carefully, and was greatly impressed with its contents. I wrote to several persons whose names I found therein, and received favorable answers, and then wrote for the remedy. I began taking it on the 4th of May, and finished on July 10th. I followed your directions closely, and came through without trouble. I am now completely cured, after having been in bondage for eighteen years; and I am feeling better than I ever did.

Permit me to return my heartfelt thanks to you and your wonderful cure. May you live many years to carry on your good work! Any one wishing knowledge of your treatment or standing can obtain it by writing to me, as I can verify the truth of everything you claim. Yours very truly, JOHN PRICE,
Massey, Kent County, Md.

NOTE.—In support of the foregoing letter, we append a letter from Dr. J. E. Hartley, of Sassafras, Maryland, who is a friend of Mr. Price:

August 29, 1895.

J. L. STEPHENS, M. D.

Dear Sir:—I am very much pleased to say that my friend, Mr. John Price, is all right after having taken your treatment. He is completely cured, and has no craving for the drug or trouble of any kind. He is a proud man, and well he may be. My advice to him was, during his treatment, the same that President Lincoln gave: "Peg away; peg away." Wishing you further success, I am Very truly, J. E. HARTLEY, M. D.

USED LIQUORS FOR OVER TWENTY YEARS.

I have been intending for a long time to write and convey in this very imperfect manner my most sincere thanks to you for what you did for my husband. Your remedy has completely cured him of the desire for liquors of any kind. It has now been over ten months since he began taking the home treatment you sent me. At first he did not seem to have any confidence in the

treatment, and insisted on having his liquor; but after the first day he seemed to lose all his desire for whisky, and, although he had it by him, he ceased to want it, and has never had any appetite for it since. He had used liquors to excess for over twenty years, and it simply seems miraculous that a cure could be effected in so short a time. He took your remedy according to the directions for about five weeks, and never felt any inconvenience whatever from it; and indeed, during the time he took it, he felt very much better than he had before while taking his usual liquor. Since being cured he has continued to improve, has gained in flesh, and his health is better than it has been for years. You do n't know, Doctor, how grateful I feel. All this great and good deliverance we owe to you, and I hope you will be rewarded for your great work for humanity. Gratefully yours.

HATTIE E. POORE, Foster's, O.

NO RECORD MORE BRILLIANT, MORE GLORIOUS.

Dear Friend:—I once more infringe on your valuable time, but hope for forgiveness. It is just one year and two months today since I took your medicine for the first time and the last dose of morphine, and nine months since I have taken either. Have had no desire, no hankering for either; am in splendid health, and in the poet's rhyme will say:

> "My friend, no record can I find
> More brilliant, more fair, more glorious than thine."

With the Lord I can say, the battlefield has no conquests to be compared to mine; but I give you all the credit for the victory. But enough. What I began my letter for was to ask you to send me another book. I gave a poor victim my last book this morning, and I do n't want to be without one; for I never miss a chance to show it to those I think are in need of help; for I find, O, so many! So please send me a book as soon as convenient; and may you spend a happy New Year, and many returns of the same from your letter!

MRS. FANNIE MCGEE,
Silver State House, 1314 Third St.,
December 26, 1893. Seattle, Washington.

FREED FROM THE USE OF MORPHINE.

November 11, 1894.

DR. J. L. STEPHENS.

Dear Sir:—I have taken the course of medicine you sent, and knowing I am thoroughly free from the use of morphine, I send you my sincerest thanks I have not taken any drugs of any kind, and no one could get me to use any kind of an opiate again. My thanks are very poor consolation; but you will be kind enough to accept them as an evidence of my gratitude. I expect to go to the mountains for a few weeks, and perhaps while there I will write you. On my return home, certainly I will write to you, and give you a further statement of my remarkable cure.

Very respectfully, EDNA BLAIR,
Neihart, Montana.

NINTH ANNIVERSARY OF HER DELIVERANCE.

Dear Friend:—Nine years ago to-day I began taking your Remedy. Nine long years have past, and how many changes there have been; how many loved ones have crossed the silent river! I still have many dear ones left. These have been years of adversity and prosperity, but through all the losses and crosses, I still abstain from the deadly drug—morphine.

I wanted to let you know that the anniversary of my deliverance from bondage is still fresh in my mind, and you will always hold a place in my heart with my most cherished friends. I want to hear from you soon; and, wishing you many years of sunshine and happiness, I remain, Your true friend,

ALICE TAYLOR,

May 1, 1895. Box 53, Buckfield, Maine.

CURED WITHOUT SUFFERING.

Dear Sir:—I drop you a few lines concerning my cure of the Morphine Habit. I am glad to inform you that I am entirely cured. I should have written you sooner, but have neglected to do so. I got the Remedy all right, and began taking it at once. I had no trouble whatever, and never suffered any while taking the treatment. I have not taken any morphine, or any of its preparations, since the 14th of February, 1894. I am happy to know that I am once more at liberty and free of that awful bondage. I am almost as strong as I was before I got into the habit, and my health is better than it has been for many years.

You may use my name and this letter, if you desire, in any way you please. Very respectfully, S. M. SNIPES,

October 14, 1895. Brandon, Texas.

HAS NOT TAKEN ANY OPIUM

FOR MORE THAN THREE YEARS.

Dear Sir:—When I was at Waterloo, Ala., engaged in general store, and postmaster there, I ordered a course of treatment from you for my wife; and while I was away at Paducah, Ky., our baby was very sick, and she discontinued the use, and you remember I ordered again from you. She took it, and she has not taken any opium in any form for more than three years. You can refer any one to me, if they inclose stamp for reply, or you can use this letter in any form you think best. Have been thinking for a year I ought to write you, but neglected to do so.

Yours, etc., J. C. ROSS,

March 31, 1896. Savannah, Tenn.

FREE FROM THE AWFUL HABIT.

Dear Sir:—I ordered, through the influence of Dr. Drummond, of this vicinity, a course of your Morphine Antidote. I used the medicine according to directions, and I am to-day free from the awful habit. I can cheerfully say that words are inadequate to give expression of praise in its wonderful effects. You are strictly honest in your published statement as to the efficiency of the medicine. I could say more in its praise, but it is not necessary.

You may refer parties to me desiring treatment. If necessary to give force to what I could say in favor of your Remedy, I would make affidavit. God will bless such a man as yourself, and you have my hearty and best wishes in your efforts through life.

I owe my life to you. I have not desired to take morphine; and after the experience gone through with by others, as by myself, I can not see why any one would return to it.

I am, with sincerest respect,

Your obedient servant, R. W. MALLETT,

March 22, 1895. Edwards, Mississippi.

FROM A WELL-KNOWN AND DISTINGUISHED JOURNALIST.

A feeling of gratitude constrains me to write you on the anniversary of my complete deliverance from drink.

Three years ago to-day I felt completely cured, and made my first trip out of Lebanon. Never since that time have I had the slightest inclination to take a drink of anything, although I am daily in contact with drinking people and where it is sold.

Only last night I was in a party which consumed six quarts of champagne with incident hilarity and good cheer. I had not the slightest desire to join in the hilarities, much to their surprise. I only cite it as a proof of my strength and the merits of your treatment.

I only regret that thousands of others have not had the same treatment and cure.

With many good wishes for yourself and family, I remain,

Gratefully yours, FRANK B. GESSNER,

March 24, 1895. Washington, D. C.

FROM DR. ALEXANDER NEIL.

Professor of Surgery in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, President of the Academy of Medicine at Columbus, and one of the most eminent physicians of the State:

COLUMBUS, O., January 20, 1896.

DR. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

My Dear Doctor:—It gives me great satisfaction to recommend your cure for the liquor habit. I can speak conscientiously in saying that it is a most wonderful cure.

You will remember I recommended a young man last July. He had been almost an habitual drunkard for about five years. Your remedy cured him permanently inside of sixty days. The lawyer I sent to Maplewood has not taken a drink of any kind of intoxicating liquors since he came home—now nearly two years. I would suggest that it is better, where it is possible to do so, for the patient to go to the institute for treatment, rather than take the home cure. While this cure is equally sure in each instance, when they are with you—although there is no restraint—they are not surrounded by influences and temptations which many encounter by being near saloons while taking the home treatment.

Doctor, you are at liberty to use my name for reference in corroboration of the fact that your remedy is *par excellence*, and by far the best I have ever heard of for the cure of drunkenness.

God knows you are doing a great good for this unfortunate class in ridding them of habits which sooner or later render them unfit for business and in many cases outcasts and criminals.

Very truly yours, ALEXANDER NEIL, M. D.

FROM HON. JOSEPH W. BREWSTER,

One of the leading citizensof Cincinnati, and for many years county auditor of Hamilton County. Mr. Brewster is a gentleman of wealth and standing, and knows of many cases who have been restored to health by this remedy, and who were once thought to be hopeless drunkards:

LINCOLIN INN COURT, CINCINNATI, O.,
February 20, 1896.

DR. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

My Dear Sir:—Your letter is received. Certainly I will write you a testimonial, and a good one, that is if I have the ability to do so. Your remedy is certainly all and more than you claim for it. In the case of Summerfield, for example, he had been a drunkard and a nuisance to his family for years and years. It has now been over three years since he took your remedy, and he has not taken a drink since he commenced your medicine. He is now a respectable citizen, and regularly employed as bookkeeper. But the case I know more about than any other is one of my former clerks. He was accustomed to go on periodical sprees, and they would recur with such frequency that the spree itself would last longer than the interval. You will remember I sent him to Lebanon. In thirty days he came home, and has never tasted liquor of any kind since.

In his case it was a *resurrection.* You rescued his family from a condition of hopeless misery to one of quick enjoyment.

I presume I could cite of my own knowledge many other cases which are similar to the above; but as I know you do not want long letters for publication, I will conclude by requesting you to refer any Doubting Thomas to me. I can assure him or her that your treatment will cure any and every case.

Yours, very truly, J. W. BREWSTER.

FROM A PROMINENT KENTUCKY GENTLEMAN,

NOW CITY CLERK OF THE CITY OF FRANKFORT.

FRANKFORT, KY., April 25, 1896.

Dear Doctor:—In reply to your favor of this date, would say that it affords me much pleasure to add my testimonial to the many others that you have received in regard to the almost miraculous cure of the Whisky Habit by your treatment. It is the best and the only sure cure of which I know. Since taking your treatment I have not had the slightest desire to drink; in fact, the appetite for it is entirely destroyed. I can never be too thankful for the circumstance that made me acquainted with you.

Thanking you for your many kindnesses, and hoping that hundreds of other sufferers will hear of you, take your treatment, and be cured, I remain as ever, Your friend, T. J. TODD.

NO TASTE OR APPETITE FOR OPIUM.

February 18, 1896.

I received your Remedy for the Opium Habit about ten weeks ago, and began the home treatment at once. The Remedy supported me nearly as well as the drug, and I experienced no trouble or pain of any kind. After the first thirteen bottles I began to get my doses farther apart; and before I completed the fourteenth bottle, they were as far as four days apart. It has been now two weeks since I have taken a dose of the Remedy, and more than ten weeks since I have taken any opium; and I have no taste or appetite for it. In fact, the smell of opium is to me now unbearable. I have gained wonderfully in strength and flesh.

I can cheerfully recommend your Remedy for the Opium and Morphine Habit to the world or to any sufferer seeking relief.

It will be a pleasure to me if this letter of testimony will help you in your business or aid in redeeming one poor victim of the Opium Habit, to have you use it in any way you like.

Very respectfully, S. H. PUGH,
Mattoon, Ill.

FROM A GENTLEMAN OF THE F. F. V.

No doubt you think I have forgotten you, and have gone back to using morphine again. Now let me say to you that such is not the fact. I never shall forget you. I think that I owe my existence to you, and you are entitled to more praise than I can express. I took your remedy as you directed, and I am now completely cured. I did not have to take all the medicine you sent me, but felt that I could do without morphine, and was cured.

I have gained seventeen pounds in two months, and my appetite is good. I do not have any bad feelings at all. Let me know what I can do for you, and I shall be glad to recommend you and your Remedy to anybody. If you wish, you can use my name at any and all times, and I will send a statement of my case to any one asking for it. My advice to those in the habit would be, to place themselves in your care, and I know that if they will do as you direct they can and will be cured.

Yours truly, C. T. SHUMATE,
May 1, 1896. Monterey, Virginia.

CURED AND IN THE BEST OF HEALTH.

Dear Sir.—I will drop you a short letter to let you know that I am completely cured of the Morphine Habit. I had been using the drug for several years, and had tried several different remedies before I tried yours, and none of them did me any good. At last I was prevailed upon to order your home treatment. I took it according to directions, and am now completely cured.

I am in better health than for ten years, having gained thirty pounds in weight. I suffered no pain and lost no time while taking your Remedy. I can sleep as well as I ever did, and altogether I feel like a new man.

Yours truly, Robert HYNE,
May 8, 1896. Siloam Springs, Arkansas.

ACTED ON HIS OWN JUDGMENT AND IS NOW CURED.

I have neglected writing to you for some time but I felt it my duty to let you know that I am entirely cured and free from that most cursed of all habits—the use of morphine. I found your remedy all that you recommended it to be, and more.

I suffered no pain whatever but at times I felt somewhat weak and tired, but that I expected. I thank you that there is such a thing known as a remedy for the Morphine Habit. I would have ordered your treatment long before, only that several quite noted doctors here told me that there was no such thing as a cure for the habit, and that all the so-called remedies were a fraud carried on by unscrupulous men. One of them said to me that I might as well think of getting a substitute for food, and that the only way to break up the habit was to stop taking it. But it seemed to me that if a well learned and skillful physician would give his careful attention to the matter that he could compound something that would counteract the habit. So I acted on my own judgment and ordered your treatment. I took it according to directions, and to-day I am cured without any pain or trouble, and I feel better than for years past. I had three bottles of the Remedy left, which I threw away.

I feel most grateful to you, and if I was a rich man I would be pleased to make you a most valuable present. But as I am unfortunately poor, all I can do is to extend to you my most sincere thanks, with the promise that I will recommend you and your Remedy to any persons making inquiry of me.

Yours truly, R. E. HOAG,
208 E. Ninety-sixth street,
August 7, 1895. New York City.

THE FOREGOING CERTIFICATES

Have been presented without any attempt in the direction of literary excellence. The letters are all genuine, they having been selected, by consent of the writers, from thousands on file in our office. Just as they came to us, with but slight alterations to preserve the typographical style of this little book, they have been arranged for publication, with but one object in view, that of convincing those who may read them that they tell the plain, homely truth. They are the utterances of grateful hearts, and while they disclose a simple but awful story, their simplicity and candor can not fail to impress the most incredulous with the worth of our Remedy.

TO WHOM TO WRITE.

WRITE to any one whose name you find in this little book.

WRITE to the Postmaster at the city of Lebanon.

WRITE to the Mayor or any other officer of the city.

WRITE to any City or County Officer at Lebanon.

WRITE to the Judges of the State or Federal Courts of the District.

WRITE to any Banker, Merchant, or Business Man of Lebanon.

WRITE to the Manager of either of the Telegraph Offices of the city.

WRITE to any Minister of the Gospel of the Churches of Lebanon.

WRITE to any Member of the Faculty of the University, or other school, of Lebanon.

WRITE to any of the Editors of the Newspapers of the city.

WRITE to ANY good citizen of the place, and you will receive favorable replies regarding our cure for the Opium or Morphine Habit.

IF YOU have tried other cures, or pretended cures, and have failed to be cured, WRITE TO ME, and if you go in accordance with my directions, I WILL CURE YOU.

J. L. STEPHENS, M. D.,

LEBANON, OHIO.